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TWO LETTERS BY WILLIAM MAYRANT ON HIS COTTON FACTORY, 1815

Edited by ERNEST M. LANDER, JR.

Clemson College

In the first of two letters reproduced below, William Woodrop Mayrant,* prominent planter from Sumter District¹ and United States Congressman, 1815-1816, is writing to his wife about his trip to purchase factory machinery, a presidential levee he attended, and preparations for moving his family from Stateburg to Washington. His second letter is concerned mainly with his cotton mill, one of the earliest established in South Carolina. Little is known of Mayrant's factory, but from three other sources, part of its history may be pieced together. Robert Mills states that during the War of 1812 there was built in Sumter District a cotton factory "which spun much cotton, but it declined after its termination."² To this may be added the following newspaper item: "The first cotton factory built in South Carolina was by a Mr. Murant [*sic*], in Sumter County, which was driven by horse-power and was not a success. The late Rev. Thos. Hutchings purchased the machinery and moved it to a place now known as Pelham. . . ."³ This account is partially verified by Greenville County deeds.⁴ On May 2, 1821, William Mayrant sold the machinery to Hutchings and John M. Courcier for \$8,251. The inventory included 6 throstles of 60 spindles each, 2 mules of 180 spindles each, 1 stretcher, 4 reels, 2 sets of double cards, 2 drawing and roving frames, lathes, bobbins, spare cards and spindles, and other miscellaneous items. Up to that time Mayrant's factory was the best-equipped cotton mill in South Carolina. In order to secure payment he took a mortgage on 307 acres of land on which Hutchings and Courcier were to establish their new mill.⁵

The originals of these letters are owned by Miss Julia M. Rees, and with her permission are published here from copies loaned by Mr. J. Nelson Frierson. For the sake of clarity, a few additions have been made to the punctuation.

Washington July 5th 1855

My dear Ann⁶

I arrived here from Fredericksburg yesterday morning in the steam boat having traveled Sixty or Seventy Miles during the time and also had a good

* For a genealogy of the Mayrant family by Mabel L. Webber, see this *Magazine* XXVII (1926).

¹ In 1820 William Mayrant owned 95 slaves. Fourth Census, 1820, S. C., Sumter District (MS in National Archives, Washington).

² *Statistics of South Carolina* . . . (Charleston, 1826), 677.

³ Undated newspaper clipping [ca. 1880] in H. P. Hammett Scrapbook (possessed by Mrs. M. P. Orr, Anderson).

⁴ Deed Book L, 250-52.

⁵ Hutchings already had a small 144-spindle factory in operation on the site. *Ibid.*

⁶ Addressed to Mrs. Ann Mayrant, Stateburg, S. C.

nights Sleep. Being the fourth of July the President and Mrs. M.[adison] held a grand Levee. I had the honour of being introduced to them both, Mr. Daliss⁷ the Secretary and Several of the heads of Departments, the President is a small man not in much vigor of health agreeable and polite in conversation. Mrs. M. is a fine hearty well looking robust dame quite conversable—and very healthy looking, an excellent colour, natural or artificial I know not, the levee rooms were much crowded a number of fine ladies, officers, Gentl[me]n, &c &c all moving about conversing upon trifling subjects, drinking punch Lemonade and eating as I thought great quantities of Ice cream, enough to have given one half of them the cramp in the stomach. The Levee appeared free for every one. I saw a Sailor who walked in and appeared perfectly at his ease. I met Mr. Chesley Daniel and Mr. Weightman his brother in Law, you may remember they dined with us on the Island when we were there last—I am to dine with them today, tomorrow I set off for Baltimore by four o'clock in the morning, after that my Journey will be mostly by water. I am well and hearty and hope to hear by the first letter that you are all in good health. I have authorized Mr. Weightman to make enquiries respecting a suitable house ready furnished for us against the Session, do have the horses kept in the best order all the summer that they may be enabled to bring us hither—there are here I understand pastry Cooks who will undertake to furnish a table upon Moderate terms do let me know whether you d prefer that to furnishing ourselves, As I will make arrangements when I return in September. Tell Charles to keep the gins a going as long as he can untill the cotton is gind out—and to do the best he can—Our verry existence in manner depends upon his attention and exertion, every conversation I have with persons of information on the subject convinces me the business is a mine of Gold when properly carried on.

My best affections to you all. I remain

Your ever affectionate Husband

WM MAYRANT

Sunday New York, 15th October 1815.

My Dear Blessed Mistress⁸

I am just arrived here from Hudson and the Columbia Ville factory where I have been Friday and Saturday last packing all the Machinery and put them on board a vessel for New York, they will be here tomorrow evening and the next day they are put on board a vessel for Charleston and then I hope to start Southwardly for the dear object of my tenderest affections God bless her, I hope, to find her and all our dear family well and hearty. I have had an uneasy Summer of it but now I hope anxieties and uneasiness

⁷ Presumably Alexander J. Dallas, Secretary of the Treasury, 1814-1816.

⁸ Addressed to Mrs. Wm. Mayrant, Stateburg, S. C.

are at an end and but pleasing prospects will present themselves. Here I have been alone, no dear friend with whom I could commune. You, to cheer a dull or uneasy moment have had your household affairs, your robust manly rugged Bob, your lively Sprightly Witty Son of mischief Sammy, your thoughtful important correct and I hope Eurodite John, your cheerful animated Placidia, your dutiful and Sentimental Francis, your affectionate Charles, and your Silent Thoughtful and diffident William, all around you to chase your cares away, together with an agreeable and gadding neighborhood, besides chicks, turks and guzzlings to occupy your time and drive away Megrimms while I have been engaged in transacting business with commercial rascals whose only object was selfish gain, bustling to and fro, buttoning up one cause of vexation and unbuttoning another, making contracts all important that I at times was fearful I should not be able to comply with, however I am in hopes they will be all complyd with tomorrow or next day. I paid Mr. Wild one thousand Dollars some time ago and on Tuesday Mr. Carey will settle with him for two thousand more, which will fully settle with him until next year. I am bringing out with me Mr. Wardle who is to be director general and two other men, they come out with the machinery and stay with it until it arrives at the Raften Creek landing. One of them is to manage the two mules of 180 Spindles each, the other is to undertake the switching. Upon consultation and full consideration I thought it best so to do—for to depend upon our hands to learn would take a considerable time before we could cleverly get under way—and every week after we are under operation we ought to Net \$500, consider what the detention of one or two months would be. Our own hands can attend the throistles, they almost work of themselves, for I again repeat it, that I think they are the best machinery in the United States. Mr. Wardle is a decent well behaved man and you will not find him unpleasant in the family but rather agreeable—the other two McKnight or Holaday must diet and we will pay them, for Charles must have built somewhere convenient a log house for them, such as McKnights or Hollidays, and You can have Small Cots or beds with pail, cup etc. put therein. Mr. Wardle will have the boy's house for his room. We have embarked in the business and Must lay our Shoulders to it and go thro, a great deal depends upon Charles' devoting his mind to it and mastering it. On one side there is ruin and poverty in our old age (which you know neither of us is calculated to bear) on the other a great fortune in a few years, if you were to see the enormous expences the Columbia Ville Factory pays out every week in Cash and Still are making a great deal, Most of which expences we will be free from, a list of their expences I have with me, and will shew you, Youl agree with me that if Attended to properly must produce a great revenue. The 8 bales of long cotton and two of New Orleans are arrived, the New Orleans they say is very fine indeed—it brot 32

cents, the other 48 cents. When the other bales, say, 20 of New Orleans, arrives I suppose they will bring the same or maybe more, its but 22 bales of the new crop and there will be more left to work up than the machinery can consume until the cotton comes again—do ask Mr. Kinloch if he has no young hands, say boys and girls, that he wishes to learn spinning and the management of the machinery. I will take a number if he has, let him Send them, for we will be in full operation by the first of January at any rate. The Irons Shipd by the Ann I suppose Jennings brot home, and they are busy putting them up, I was just about getting a new set Cast when I heard of the arrival of the Vessel. She was generally given up here as lost in the gales. I suppose I shall hear from you tomorrow as that is the day that letters generally come—You mentioned in one of your letters that Mrs. Hecks wished to come out from Petersburg with me. I shall write her this day to be ready against I come along, her father had better send her brother with his horse and chair to Pedee with our Chair, for Mr. Wardle will ride with me. I will leave this on Thursday or Wednesday next, the 18 or 19th, and will be at Pedee by the twenty ninth or 30th, So let the horses be there by the evening of the 28th, however I shall write you from Philadelphia or Baltimore and Washington, and Richmond, depend on it.

I shall hurry myself, the prize is great, your dear arms to be enclosed with is the highest and most exquisite happiness that my most lively and ardent fancy can possibly depict or conceive, bless you my dear, I wish it was this moment, however, it will be shortly in one fortnight, which in such a case is a long while, but I must bear it tho' Ill be counting the day, hours, minutes and seconds until the happy, too happy moment comes when I'll take the dear lovely woman of my heart in my arms and expire in lovely transport in her embrace. We will not have much time to stay at home for I must be at Washington by the fourth of December therefore prepare and get everything ready, consult with your Councillors, have the preparations all made.

The machinery is very bulky, the freight will come to a good deal but it will make up for everything in a few months. I am sorry it so happened that it cannot be up in time for you to see it in operation. I know youd then be compeled to approve unequivocally of the whold business altho it is rather upon the whole sale plan, it is best so, for there is now something that Charles will find worthy of devoting his whole time to and not regret the year past in doing nothing. Our disappointments hitherto has all happened for the best, for had the machinery of Bampfords only done tolerable I should never have come on, and of course not fallen in with Wilds and of course we'd have bungled along for years and done nothing, but I hope we will do things in Style. When I take up the pen to you my Dearest lovely wife I know not when to stop. The Weather here yet has been uncommonly

mild and I hope, with you, it has been a fine fall for our cotton crop. I came not for either health or pleasure for I had health, happiness and pleasure abundant for one mortal in your dear enchanting fascinating Company and that of our dear family. How I long to be once more with you all taking that mornings garden walk (stealing you like a churl from all the family) and that Sweet communion of thoughts which we there generally enjoyed. Soon I hope will the dear delightful scenes be renewed. I must now conclude with giving my best affections to you all, I remain, my Dear blessed Nancy your ever affectionate and doating truly Sincer husband,

WM. MAYRANT.

WILLIAM FULLER: CHARLESTON'S GENTLEMAN BOXING-MASTER

By PAUL MCGRIEL¹

William Fuller came to the United States in 1824, and except for occasional return trips to England, made his home and headquarters here until he died a quarter-century later. There is no exaggeration in saying that he was probably as influential a figure in American boxing as ever lived, and so far as is known, all his influence was beneficially exerted. Although not listed in the city directories, he seems to have been in Charleston between November 1824 and April 1825.²

At whose behest Fuller came, if anyone's, is not known. Various writers of early American sporting affairs have suggested that Fuller had high governmental championship, that he was invited to cross the Atlantic, and promised the support of the "best circles." That could very well have been the case, for Fuller was an attractive person. But it is not likely that he needed such inviting. He was known to be a good businessman, apt to perceive the main chance; and if he deemed America offered a good business opportunity, no further persuasion would have been needed.

A fighter who held no championships and never had really distinguished himself in the ring, what did Fuller have to give him the eminence which undoubtedly was his? The answer might be summed up in two words: good manners. In his home country, both the public and the professionals liked him. He reflected credit on boxing and the prize-ring. The sport seemed improved because he was in it. Fuller was close to the top in England, but never really there. He fought John Jay, and won. He had a sensational two-round battle with Tom Molineaux, after the American had passed his peak but still was a great fighter. Only two rounds, but what rounds! The first lasted 28 minutes, the second 40.

There were three attributes in Fuller's make-up which made him much admired: First, he was a master of the science of boxing—not such a great hitter, perhaps, lacking the brute altogether, but a true scientist! Second, his courage was prime, and not to be doubted. And third, he was ever the gentleman. People wanted to be around him. Though he was not equipped to be a champion, the *Fancy* instinctively recognized that such as he was good for the sport. This feeling made money for him. He was the successful businessman even before coming to the United States.

¹ 431 East 87th St., New York City.

² W. S. Hoole, *The Ante-Bellum Charleston Theatre* (University, Ala., 1946) pp. 91, 92.

Pierce Egan in 1818 located Fuller at Valenciennes, and in *Boxiana* wrote of him:

"He presides at the races as clerk of the course. He also keeps a sort of subscription house, and has two billiard tables constantly in use, beside a room elegantly fitted up for instruction in the art of self defense. From his appropriate deportment, his hotel is much frequented both by French and English gentlemen; and many of the former, it appears, have been induced to have a trial (*a la Anglaise*) with the gloves. Fuller is a well informed man; and notwithstanding his attention to business, his industry toward improving his mind, has furnished him sufficient opportunity to receive instructions and to acquire an excellent knowledge of the French language."

Fuller had made a fine impression among the people in his homeland. He did it in France, too, and again in the United States when he came here. Very soon after his arrival he was being familiarly referred to as the "Jackson of America." The comparison between Fuller and Jackson might very well have been encouraged, perhaps suggested by Fuller. Jackson had been a very great fighter and champion, which Fuller was not. But he also was the first of champions to signify the attractiveness of a gentlemanly mien and decorum. He was known as "Mr.," an uncommon appellation in the prize-ring then and later.

No, Fuller hardly could emulate Jackson as a fighter, but he could seek to equal him in all other respects. Of Jackson it was said:

"The opening of 'Jackson's Rooms, 13, Old Bond Street,' was literally an era in the gymnastic education of the aristocracy. Not to have had lessons of Jackson was a reproach. To attempt a list of his pupils would be to copy one third of the then peerage. . . ."

Fuller had all the personality appeal which Jackson had. He had more: he had an excellent business head, an understanding of the application of psychology to business, and a flair for showmanship. And withal he was a good man in the ring; not a great man, but quite a good one, with a demonstrated skill in ring science and the aptitude to teach that science to others. All in all, it added up to good equipment for export, and Fuller brought it in himself to the United States.

He was well known to many important persons, especially those who had been in England and France, before he came here, and he expanded his circle of friendship and acquaintance quite rapidly. A good indication of how rapidly is given by the fact that Fuller was twice chosen in 1824 as a subject by the eminent artist, Charles Cromwell Ingham. Fuller had not been in New York long; he must have quickly seized the public imagination. To sit for Ingham pointed to the very opposite of obscurity. Ingham was an artist of distinction, and chose, in the main, personages for the subjects of

his work. Born in Dublin, he came to New York in 1817, and was a renowned portraitist not many years later. Lafayette sat for him. So did DeWitt Clinton, one of the most conspicuous men of his time because of his championship of the Erie Canal. And, significant to this chapter, so did Fuller, for a formal portrait. The other Ingham representation of Fuller is in a boxing attitude, as if sketched from an event on Fuller's calendar and without conscious posing by the fighter. It is the first American painting of a pugilist in a boxing attitude. Ingham was a big man in his class all his life, and was one of the founders of the National Academy of Design in New York. Fuller, too, was a big man all his life.

The action work of Fuller by Ingham later served as a subject for an engraving by the painter Asher B. Durand. The copies were very popular, especially in sport circles. Their distribution attested to Fuller's popularity. They were sought more by sport lovers than by art lovers.

There is not much said for or about Fuller in histories of American sports. Allowance must be made that he was primarily a teacher here, a showman and an entertainer. If that comprised his entire contribution the neglect of him by sport writers and historians would be understandable. But his main contribution was to put a blanket of respectability on the sport of boxing and prize-fighting. In his own personality and by his example, he showed that fight surroundings need not be boorish, crude or ugly; that on the contrary they could be gentlemanly and engaging.

The way Fuller worked this transformation is illustrated in the following editorial from the *Charleston Mercury*, February 1, 1825:

"The general impression that Pugilists are rude and troublesome characters, is happily contradicted by the very gentlemanly deportment of Mr. Fuller. Since his residence in Charleston, his conduct has entitled him to attention, and the respectability of his pupils should remove all prejudices against his art. Viewing Pugilism as useless in the way of defence of gentlemen, the best medical authorities recommend it as an excellent exercise for the preservation of health. The enervating influence of our climate is a fact which should induce the youth of our country to adopt every athletic habit, that they may be ready to encounter fatigue and deprivation when necessary: and we think we may say, without giving offence to our young countrymen, that many expensive and pernicious habits might be substituted with advantages by the exercises of the Sparring Room.

"Of Prize Fighting, as it exists in England, we say nothing; but if there is to be an objection against it, it surely is not too much to assert, that the sturdy courage of the English is in some measure fostered by the frequent exhibitions of invincible valour displayed in the Ring. The future historian who shall describe the battle of Waterloo, in detailing its tremendous incidents, and developing its consequences

to the universe, will not forget the prowess of Shae, who, like Cocles, has immortalized himself, and added to his country's honours. We hope that the young gentlemen of this city will avail themselves of the present opportunity to acquire a knowledge of Pugilism, and afford that encouragement to Mr. Fuller, which his conduct, since he has been amongst us, so much deserves."

Fuller's objective in coming to the United States was, of course, to make money. He quickly managed to create an atmosphere to aid him in being successful. He was uncommonly successful. There had been other Englishmen emigrating to the United States as instructors and as entertainers, but none so admired as was Fuller. He seemed to fill a need. Americans had been so editorially conditioned to look with disfavor on boxing, though they innately wanted to admire it, that they welcomed an opportunity to find a leader in it whom gentlemen could readily and really admire. Such was Fuller. He was to be a solvent for the indoctrination which had hardened.

As a theatrical entertainer he reached a wide audience, much wider than his predecessors had reached when their contact was mainly with pupils in the art of self-defense. He was to teach, too, but as a beginning he set himself the task of winning a favorable reputation, and judged that the theatre was the best road for his effort. His advertising was very winning. Here is a newspaper sample from his Charleston engagement:

CHARLESTON THEATRE,

The Public is respectfully informed that

MR. FULLER

The celebrated Pugilist, is engaged, and will appear

This Evening, December 15, 1824,

When will be performed, for the 16th time in
Charleston, the Extravaganza Burletta of Fun,
Frolic, Fashion and Flash, in three acts of

TOM AND JERRY

Or, Life in London:

When an entire new scene will be introduced, of

JACKSON'S ROOMS,

In which Mr. FULLER and *Corinthian Tom* will
exhibit the ART of SELF-DEFENCE.

To conclude with a grand display of,

FIRE WORKS.

Previous to which will be acted the Comedy of

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

The *Tom and Jerry* sketch was immensely successful. Fuller reaped riches, and so did the managers of the theatres where he played. Fuller proved to be an excellent entertainer, and whether people crowded in to see him as an actor or as a teacher, did not matter. They did come in droves.

Communication was not too fast in the eighteen twenties, but by some means of grapevine passage, the favorable news of Fuller flew from city to city. The public had its latchstrings out. Even editors, who every so often took an offensive editorial crack at boxing, had kind words to say of Fuller, who, by a sort of magic, could make wroth men reasonable. Anti-boxing folk were tempted to apologize but they simply could not help stating their favorable opinion of Fuller.

Fuller, smart chap that he was, took advantage of this. One might easily imagine, without any proof, that he wrote or caused to be written the letter which appeared in the New York *Albion* on December 12, 1825:

In a late number of 'The New York Albion,' the Editor notices the arrival of Mr. Fuller amongst us, in a brief but very complimentary paragraph. He says, 'Mr. Fuller, the Pugilist, intends to open a school for giving instructions in the noble Art of Self-defence, in Richmond, where his prospects are very flattering: indeed, his correct and gentlemanly deportment seems to secure him a good reception everywhere. The Art of Self-defence, taught scientifically, has been hitherto little known; and will not, for some time, be appreciated agreeably to its merits, by our citizens, from erroneous ideas of its utility, and a mistaken opinion of the method used for acquiring a knowledge of the science. A few observations on the latter objections may be necessary; but it would be useless even to offer a hint on the advantages resulting from a competent knowledge of the only way in which we can repel the unexpected and probably unprovoked attack. The celebrity of Mr. Fuller as a Pugilist, is as firmly established, as his gentlemanly deportment and agreeable manners are generally acknowledged. The plan he adopts to inculcate the first principles of the science proves not only an agreeable amusement, but a healthful and invigorating exercise. Perhaps a rigid moralist may censure the science; but, unless the doctrine of non-resistance becomes more prevalent, or Mr. Owen's 'circumstantial' plan be universally adopted, it becomes an imperious duty on every gentleman, to improve the capacity which nature has given him to support his dignity, repel insult, resist attack, and defend his rights from aggression. The writer entertained strong prejudices against Pugilism, and believed, like, many others, it had a tendency not only to foment quarrels, but to create a turbulent disposition. Since visiting Mr. Fuller's school, and witnessing the good humour and urbanity of the pupils, and the polite attention of their teacher, he

cheerfully recants his former opinions; and feels no hesitation in saying that the science, if encouraged, will have a strong tendency to eradicate a disgusting system of fighting, unfortunately very prevalent in this State. By the regulations which Mr. Fuller has adopted, the room is open to every gentleman introduced by any of the subscribers. His engagement in Richmond will shortly terminate. Should any of your readers wish to draw conclusions from ocular demonstration, they can readily obtain admittance, and it is believed they will agree in opinion with

A VISITOR

Some months prior to the letter this paper kept in close touch with Fuller, or vice versa. Nowadays it would be said that Fuller had *entree* there. He or his publicity agent had done a good job in that particular newspaper connection. On March 12, 1825, the *Albion* had observed:

"MR. FULLER, THE PUGILIST—We have much pleasure in stating, for the information of his numerous friends in this part of the United States, that we occasionally hear from Mr. Fuller, through the medium of the Charleston papers. His success in that city during the winter has been very considerable, and we are glad to find that the citizens there view his vocation in the proper light; the end and design of which being not to introduce Prize Fighting, but to instruct gentlemen in a useful and manly exercise, at once conducive to health, and furnishing the means of self defence and prompt chastisement to the assaults of the ruffian."

The same New York *Albion* voiced its regret when Fuller made a trip to England in the summer of 1826. He had made a big success here, and the *Albion* no doubt was well informed in stating that the pugilist would return in the autumn. The announcement was made on April 29, 1826:

"MR. FULLER.—Among the late migrations from the South, is that of our friend Mr. Fuller, of pugilistic celebrity, who has been 'doing the trick' during the winter, at Richmond, much to his own benefit and satisfaction to his pupils—and where he has, as he always does, amply sustained his character as gentleman and a man of talent. We regret to find that he is much out of health, and will sail for England in the packet on Monday, which will, of course, prevent him from making his usual summer excursion to Canada, a circumstance he much regrets. Mr. Fuller, however, will positively return to this country in the autumn, and in the meantime he has our best wishes."

Pierce Egan in *Boxiana*, Vol. 4., used Fuller's return to England as a peg to hang a biographic account on. After establishing a news introduction, he gives what is tantamount to a breeder's report, and then a fight history beginning with schoolboy days. Egan's sketch begins thus:

"After an absence of several years, Fuller returned to England, in June, 1826. He was greatly welcomed by his Old Pals in the Fancy; and we soon find him acting as Referee on the fight between Martin and January; and also in the battle between Bishop Sharpe and Alex. Reed.

"The fighting pedigree of Fuller is good, both by his mother's side and his father's, and lots of 'game ones' belonged to the family, who were extremely expert with the use of their hands. Several of our hero's relations were also first rate wrestlers. Stephen Fuller, who came to London, was well known to the late Joe Ward, who backed him against two of the best men in Essex. Stephen threw them both, with the utmost ease. An uncle of Fuller's was one of the seconds at the fight between Augur and the celebrated Slack in the county of Norfolk. His uncle also defeated some of the best men in the same county. Fuller's father, who is now in his 84th year, (1827) comparatively without the infirmities of age, (a proof of the good stock from which he originated) was the intimate companion of Slack and was present at the fight between him and the Frenchman at Harliston, and the whole of Slack's battles in Norfolk.

Pierce Egan concluded his account with the almost inevitable reference to the good company Fuller moved in:

"On Fuller's return to London after his fight with Mollineaux, he called at the Castle Tavern to give Tom Belcher, a turn. In the period since his fight with Mollineaux, our hero has not entered the P. R., and we believe it is his intention never to fight another prize battle; but Fuller has many times been obliged to *mill* in his own defence since the above period, and also to protect several of his friends from insult. To use his own words, 'I Consider,' said Bill, 'the great use of the science of Self-Defence is, that it gives the individual a power to defend himself against the rude attacks of the ruffian, and also enables him to chastise the insolent.'

"Fuller again left England for America, perfectly reinstated in his health, on the 1st of October, 1826, in the Brighton. During his stay in London, he kept the best company and was highly patronized by the swells of the first water.

The New York *Enquirer* announced on November 22, 1826, Fuller's return:

"Self Defence—From one of our advertisements it will be seen that Mr. Fuller has returned from England, and proposes to give another course of instruction in the Pugilistic Art. Although we are the sworn foe to the system of prize fighting (as it exists in England) yet we may

safely recommend to the youths of New York the acquirement of science, by which their persons may be protected from the assaults of ruffians, and their limbs braced and invigorated by manly exercise. Mr. Fuller is a modest, quiet and respectable man. Both in this country and in England his careful demeanor has procured for him the respect of the public.

Fuller ran one of his typical advertisements in the New York *Evening Post* of November, 1826:

"WILLIAM FULLER, begs leave to inform his friends and the Gentlemen in general of New York, that he has just returned from England, and has taken the large Room at the Shakespeare Hotel, Nassau Street, for the purpose of giving lessons in the above named manly science, whereby Gentlemen after a few lessons are enabled to chastise those who may offer violence, and protect themselves against the attack of the ruffian. . . ."

Again on December 23 in the same paper appeared:

"*Gymnastic Exercises.*—Mr. Wm. Fuller begs leave to inform his pupils at large, that he will on Tuesday the 26th, commence a course of tuition in Gymnastic Exercises. Having during his late visit to Europe constantly attended the Military Schools at Woolwich, Sandhurst and Chelsea, and other establishments of Professors Voelker, Clius, and C., he has acquired a thorough knowledge of the more improved systems now in use. The capacious room at the Shakespeare Hotel, corner of Fulton and Nassau Streets, has been fitted up in the completest manner, with Masts, Ropes, Ladders, Bars, and every other Gymnastic instrument. On the beneficial effects of these healthful exercises, it is unnecessary to enlarge. The Gymnasium will be supplied with Foils, Broadswords, Gloves, Dumbbells, Weights, etc. Terms may be learned by applying at the Shakespeare Hotel.

It seems clear that when Fuller came to the United States his plans did not include personal participation in the prize-ring. He had passed beyond that stage already in England. His honors were many. His reputation was of the best. His fighting record was good enough to let him rest on his laurels.

Yet, later we find him again in the professional prize-ring. Only a brief summary of this single professional engagement that Fuller had in the United States appeared in 1830 in American *Fistiana*. The absence of detail almost takes on the color of mystery. About all that is known is from *Fistiana*:

"William Fuller found a customer in Bill Madden, and they fought in 1828, on Long Island. We learn that the arrangements for this fight were made with an increasing regard for rules and precedents, but

regret that we can find no impartial account of the rounds, such as could be given with authenticity. After a long and severe contest, the Professor managed to polish Bill off in ornamental style."

The hearty, friendly welcome which met Fuller from his earliest arrival from England, continued right through the years. His first four years seem to have been a testing time. By 1830 he knew he was here to stay. On February 22nd of that year there appeared in the Minutes of the New York Common Council: "A Petition of William Fuller praying for a lease of a lot of ground on the North East corner of White and Elm Street, for the purpose of establishing thereon a Gymnasium."

Shortly thereafter, the New York *Evening Post* on June 24, noted:

"Fuller's New York Gymnasium.—To every well regulated mind the public health is always a matter of deep interest . . . and whatever is calculated to promote it should be liberally encouraged. These remarks are called forth from noticing that a place with the title, Fuller's New York Gymnasium has been lately fitted up in this city and is now open. . . ."

In the intervening time, Fuller had taken the ancient way of confirming his rank as an authority, and had arranged the publication of a book by himself. In the New York *Evening Post* of March 17, 1830, was this item:

"Gymnastic Institution.—A little work lies before us on the subject of gymnastic exercises, compiled by Wm. Fuller, and entitled, Elements of Gymnastics. . . . This book contains an account of the origin of the exercises, answers to objections made against them, an enumeration of their effects on mind and body, the opinions of eminent physicians respecting them, and full directions respecting the mode of practicing them. . . ."

Fuller prospered until his death just before the middle of the century. Old New York City directories from 1830 forward show him variously located at addresses on Broadway, Ann, and Greene Streets. The same source indicates that while he maintained his gymnasium in New York City, he moved his residence to New Jersey in 1844. The directory listing for 1848 was:

"Fuller, William, late gymnasium, 18 Cortlandt Street, h. New Jersey."

The record does not indicate that he went out in a blaze of glory, but all who have searched the record of Fuller's time, will doubtless agree that no man did so much to make the science of boxing and the combat of the prize-ring so acceptable, so almost-respectable, as did William Fuller.

MICAJAH ADOLPHUS CLARK'S VISIT TO SOUTH CAROLINA IN 1857

Edited by ANNE KING GREGORIE

Micajah Adolphus Clark, son of James Greene Clark and his wife Frances (Webb), was born in Anderson, South Carolina, on December 6, 1822. He attended schools there and in Pendleton, where his father was in charge of a manual training school.¹ When his parents removed to Mississippi in 1836, young Clark was left at an academy² in Anderson, but soon became so homesick, that he mounted a horse and followed his family to the new home. There he taught a school in Attala County and began to read medicine in expectation of returning to attend medical lectures in Charleston. The death of his father, however, put an end to this plan, and he began to assist in the work of the plantation and to look after his mother and family. After his election as probate clerk of Attala County, he was married on April 13, 1859, to Annie Theresa, daughter of John and Rosa McNulty, of Fort Ann, New York. Of this union were born seven children. Annie Theresa Clark died in Kosciusko, Mississippi, on January 7, 1887, and Micajah Adolphus Clark died on September 2, 1905.³

Whenever Clark made a journey, he seems always to have carried a pocket notebook for daily memoranda. The diaries of his visits to South Carolina in 1847 and 1857 have been presented by his son, Charlton Moore Clark, to the South Caroliniana Library of the University of South Carolina.

As the diary of 1857 gives a panoramic view of the ante-bellum "up country", the piedmont section of South Carolina, throwing light upon conditions of travel and the way of life of the people along the way, Clark's entries made on the east side of the Savannah River are printed below. No changes have been made except a few alterations in punctuation for the sake of clarity. Page numbers at the beginning of each excerpt from the original diary are shown in brackets.

[*Augusta, Georgia, July 14*]

[22] . . . *14th Tuesday morning.* I took a ticket from Here to Columbia South Carolina distance 143 miles for which I paid \$5.00. Left Augusta 20 minutes after nine o'clock A.M. crossing the river close to the Depot. Immediately on the opposite bank of the River we passed through the city of Hamburg on the So Carolina side, as the river divides the two states here. Hamburg is a nice place, much smaller than Augusta. I now commence feeling freer and better as I am once more in the state that gave me birth.

¹ The Pendleton Manual Labor School was incorporated in 1834. *Stat.* VIII, 392.

² His son, C. M. Clark, wrote that Micajah was left at "college" in Anderson, but the editor has not found record of a college in Anderson in 1834.

³ From "Generations of the Clark (Clarke) Family of England and America," compiled by Charlton Moore Clark, of Washington, D. C. Copy at South Caroliniana Library.

In 20 minutes we stopped at a Depot called Basto where there is a large paper steam factory. There we pass a large pond of water which must be four or five miles long and a quarter of a mile wide having a saw mill on it. This is a desperate poor country along here, nothing planted but corn and it looks like it could not make over 5 Bu[shels of] corn per acre, being a white sandy, broken country—timber small. Next place was Aiken 17 miles from A[ugusta] desperate poor, this is long leaf pine. Passed Blackville 5 minutes before 12 o'clock, a nice little town, where there is a Temperance Hall, in a very level country. Here we met the mail train. This is Barnes [Barnwell] County or District, which is a low level Country—with cyprus and pine slashes and ponds—here is the first cotten I have seen today. The long leaf pine, and cyprus ponds continue to Edisto River which we cross at 20 minutes after one o'clock.

Got to Branchville 25 minutes after one where we took dinner price .50. Here the Columbia R[ail] Road leaves the Charleston Road, we therefore change cars here, and get aboard of the Columbia train and leave here 15 minutes before 2 o'clock p.M. Branchville is a small place. The cars for Columbia are so crowded that all cannot get seats, a great many have to stand. Our conductor being quite an accommodating gentlemanly fellow, did all in his power to accommodate us, his name was T. D. Corcoran. Country still low and slashy, pine and cyprus ponds. In Orange[burg] District we pass some good farms, crops look very well, plenty of cotten, blossoms, also some Rice farms. Here I got a seat in the President's room who was then going up the Road, named Caldwell—who was quite an interesting talkative, and agreeable old gentleman. Passed Louisville 25 minutes after 3, P. M. crossed Congaree River, got to Kingville 20 minutes after 4, where the Williamston Road turns off. There the most of our passengers left us, which gives us more room. There is a train turns off here and goes to Camden, this place is 24 miles from Columbia we leave here $\frac{1}{4}$ before five, this is only a Depot in Richland District. Country still level and low with cyprus ponds. After we leave here the country is beautiful, with good farms, passed the Depot of the Charlotte R. Road $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles of Columbia at six o'clock. There were several military students came down with us this evening, returning to Yorkville Military School, which has 100 pupils.

I got to Columbia 10 minutes after six P.M. got in an omnibus and directed to be drove to the Congaree Hotel. It being late and I tired, I called for a Room, and was conducted up on the third story to Room No. 58. I was much pleased with the appearance of my room, it was richly carpeted, and had a dressing room connected with it, where there was everything in there for a travelers convenience. In my room was a fine piano, preparation for washing and bathing etc. It was on Main street where I could overlook a great portion of the town. Seated in the window, I mused some hour or two

before retiring to rest, observing and contemplating the busy scenes, the pleasures, and inconveniences of a city life.

[Columbia, July 15th]

After a fine nights rest, I arose much invigorated. The streets were a little muddy and wet as there was quite a refreshing rain last night. This is 15th Wednesday morning. After bathing and dressing quite early I walked out on the street, and directed my course towards the Presbyterian Church which was a beautiful building, situated on a beautiful lot. I think it is about 150 feet to the top of the steeple, the outside presents the finest appearance I ever beheld of a church, enclosed by an iron railing, in which was the Grave Yard, with the most magnificent largest and finest monuments and grave stones, I ever saw. I crossed over and entered the grave Yard, being attracted by a large monument. I walked up to it and my gaze fell upon the name of John Brice. Upon looking upon the monument I felt uncommon sad, as my mind ran back to my former and Departed Young friend and Clerk, John Brice Flemming who was named for the man who now lies beneath this monument. After strolling through the Grave Yard awhile I saw several names, with whose history I had been somewhat familiar.

I then went up to the capitol, the State House, now being erecting—it is a very costly, and magnificent building—about 300 feet long, building out of Granite Rock, which they procure some three miles from the state house. There was a Rail Road built out to the Rock quarry, to bring in the Rock. The Architect who is employed to superintend the building gets eight thousand Dollars per annum, will not be completed short of ten years and will cost the State over three million Dollars, and is designed to be the finest State house in the South. There appears to be enough Rock on the Yard, dressed to complete the building.

After satisfying myself there I visited the Livery stable and saw some of So. Ca. finest stock, upon pricing the same I found Horses and Mules were as high or higher there as in Mississippi. My Tavern bell then ringing I went thither and partook of a splendid Breakfast this is the best Tavern I have put up at since I left home.

Columbia is a delightful place, the ground descending in all directions, it appears that Nature formed it for the location of a beautiful city. It is on Broad River, and contains about nine thousand inhabitants. After Breakfast I walked down main street one or two squares to make some purchases, stores appear to be well furnished.

I then took a ticket to Anderson C[ourt] H[ouse] Distance 128 miles, for which I paid \$6.00. Nights Lodging at this place \$1.50. I left Columbia at nine oclock A.M. starting up the River. The River is wide, shallow and Rocky, though very muddy, on account of so much rain. Passed Littleton

Depot 15 miles. The River lands [are] smartly worn, and washed, crops only tolerable, continue up the River 25 miles to Alston where we cross the River, here the Spartanburg Rail Road turns off, passed here 20 minutes before eleven, the River here is the line between Richland and Lexington Districts, pass Hope station, crops along here are pretty good, passed Frog level* 20 minutes before 12 a very nice level little place, in Lexington District, Known as the Dutch fork settlement a very good farming country, got to Newberry at 12 oclock, a nice little town some very good buildings—(rather broken). The Lawrence [Laurens] Rail Road turns off in one mile of here at a little place called Helena, where there is an engine shop, passed Chappell Depot $\frac{1}{2}$ past one Oclock, which is on the east bank of Saluda River, we run up the River a considerable distance, land tolerable good, cross the River 20 minutes before 2 P.M. passed in Edgefield District, a place called Ninety Six where the old Fort use to stand, a signs of which still remain to be seen, it is now raining a fine season, took dinner at Greenwood in Abbeville District $\frac{1}{2}$ after 2 Oclock P.M. I omitted to say that my friend Dr. C. T. Murphey and family left me today at Newberry and took the Lawrence R. Road, he going to Union C. H. Crops have suffered very much in Abbeville District this Year from Droughth, we pass Cokesbury $\frac{1}{2}$ past 3 oclock, where the Abbeville train turns off. Country along here generally level. passed Honey path in Anderson District 20 minutes of 4, got to Belton 5 minutes before 5 oclock P.M. where the Anderson R Road turns off from the Greenville R. Road. Our conductor from Columbia to this place was named Wallace Ioor. It is now ten miles from Anderson C. H. I took the Anderson Road the Conductor's name was McGee.

Got [to] Anderson $\frac{1}{2}$ after five Oclock P.M. on the 15 Wednesday evening. I landed at the Depot $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from the main street—got in an omnibus and directed to be drove to the Benson House. After washing and brushing a little, I walked out to take a look at the town, the place where I once lived, but I was not prepared to see what a change it had undergone since I last saw it, which was in January 1847. I walked up stairs of the Court House in the court room, court being in session there were many persons there, Yet none that I recognised for the time save Elijah Webb, Clerk of the Court, who was an uncle of mine. He did not recognise me at first, but appeared much pleased to see me. I look yet looked in vain for old acquaintances but could see none, that I could distinctly recollect. Judge O Neal was presiding, I remained a few minutes in the court room, then walked out to look around town a little.

I soon discovered that it has so changed that I knew not where to find any place or any person. The whole square is build up of large Brick buildings 2 and 3 stories high, the whole square inclosed in business houses. I took down a street which run down east, went to the post office, recd a letter from

* Now called Prosperity.

my friend Dr L. A. Williams, from Spring Hill Tennessee. I then went down to the steam mill in the edge of town owned by my cousin T. Jef. Webb who was there. I was truly glad to see him, and he me. This is one of the prettiest little towns I ever saw, having sixteen dry goods stores and a great many other business houses, the square is perfectly level—dry, sandy, and gravelly—the pavements all around are of brick, the C. H. in the centre, with a row of shade trees all around of locust and china trees.

There are two excellent female schools here of high distinction, one having about 60 pupils, the other called the Johnston Female University has about 200 pupils. The institution is endowed with sixty thousand Dollars. There is also a male school here. There is a Rail Road in operation from this place over through Pendleton across the Blue Ridge, to Nashville Tennessee. The cars are now running up some 4 miles and will get to Pendleton during this winter, there is another R. Road renewed, to run from here to Savannah Georgia, called the Savannah Valley Road, also a Road to run through this place from Atlanta Georgia to Wilmington North Carolina, called the air line Road, which will be the main traveling route to New York from all the South Western states. When all these Roads are completed, this town will be a central town and will be a considerable place of business—a great deal of wealth here now.

I went up with cousin T. J. Webb to his Fathers Dr. Edmond Webbs, who lives in a large Brick House on main street up stairs. His family consisted of his wife (Aunt Martha) T. J Webb and his wife Elizabeth E. Warren Webb and grown Daughter Julia—I took them completely on supprise T. Jeff. is a steady business man, doing well. Warren is a wild rattling fellow, had just returned from Kansas, he had a confectionary store there, Julia is a beautiful and highly accomplished Girl. I spent the night very pleasantly with them.

[Anderson, July 16]

Next morning 16 Thursday morning. I amused myself to day in looking around town, and occasionally meeting up with an old school mate or acquaintance of former Years. I spent part of the day in the court room, heard some fine law speeches made by Hon. Jacob Reid, James Harrison, McGowen, B. F. Perry etc a good many important cases, mostly connected with the Rail Roads. I took dinner Thursday at Dr. Edmond Webbs, in the evening I went up to Uncle Elijah Webbs, who is living in town, is clerk of the Court and has been 20 Years. His family consist of his wife Rosa, Mrs. Lou Wilkes, Dudley, Rebecca, Rosa Sinclear and Charles, (five children) he is doing very well, has a farm 4 miles from town up on the Rail Road, on which he has a good many hands. He is very lively and loquacious, quite interesting, and one of the most business and intelligent

men of the place. Uncle Warren R. Webb is now boarding with him, has come from Charleston to spend the summer. W R W. has been in business in Charleston 16 Years, and has made a good deal of money and property I think, he is now 55 years old and a Bachelor, speaks of Retiring from business. I spent the night very pleasantly. Dr. Evans is also boarding with Elijah Webb Also cousin Charles A. Webb, who assist his uncle in writing in the clerk's office.

[Anderson, July 17]

17 Friday Morning. Cousin Lou Wilkes called to see me at Uncles, she appeared delighted at seeing me. She is a beautiful intellectual woman gifted in colloquial powers, and one of the most pleasant interesting Ladies I ever met up with. Cousin Dudley H Webb came in town that day, and we all took dinner with Elijah Webb. Dudley insisted on my going up home with him, said he would give me a seat in his Buggy, and furnish me with a horse to ride as long as I wished, I told him he was my man and I would accept the invitation and proposition. Therefore in the evening I got in his Buggy and went up home with him $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles North of Anderson C H. He is well fixed for farming, has a splendid place, well improved, has a wife and two children, his wife was named Helen Wilson before marriage. She is a beautiful woman, very sociable and lively, a son named Thomas Jefferson, a Daughter named Elizabeth Caroline.

[Anderson, July 18]

Next morning 18th Saturday. I walked over his crop and found it good. Dudley has 4 hands given to him by his Father, and plenty of every thing around him to make him comfortable. In the evening Dudley and wife went with me to Aunt Elizabeth Webbs some 4 miles, I found her doing well, her family consist of Mrs Caroline Wilsen, Mrs. Delilah Gambrell, Charles G., Edmond and Sarah, the last two living with her. Edmond is quite steady, lives with her and manages her business for her. She is farming, has a beautiful place though poor, has property and Negroes enough to make bountiful of every thing. I enjoyed myself finely that night, it appeared they never would get done talking to me.

[Anderson, July 19]

Next morning being Sabbath, I rose, put on my best, spent a very pleasant time then drove Cousin Sarah out to six and twenty Church, some 5 or 6 miles, had a pleasant ride, as she was an incessant talker full of life, fun and devilment. Found quite a large congregation at Church, heard Revs. Wilson and Carpenter preach, saw a host of fine looking Young Ladies there, made a few acquaintances with some of them, had a fine rain during

preaching, a good season, which was very much needed as the crops through the County, was generally suffering for the want of the same. I saw many a strange eye among the Ladies wandering towards me. I returned with my Cousin to Aunts, took dinner. In the evening I went up to Cousin Charles G Webb where I spent the night, he lives one mile from Aunt. Charles has quite a domestic wife, named Amanda, they have now but one child a Boy, aged two years, named Adolphus Clark. Charles has some 3 or 4 working hands, though on a poor place, but seems to be making plenty of everything.

[Anderson, July 20]

Next morning Monday. I came back to Aunts and took Cousin Sarah in a Buggy, went over to visit Cousin John and Caroline Wilson, who lives some six miles off on six and twenty creek, found them doing well, Wilson had a good crop, has some 4 or 5 hands, his wife is a very nice business woman, they have 8 children (viz) Elizabeth, James, William, Augusta, Margaret, Mary Hannah and a pair of twins, viz Charles Jackson and John Thomas. After dinner I rode over to Maj. Miller's, whose wife was an old acquaintance of Mothers, also a relative, they are very rich, his wife a very pleasant Lady, [they] have 5 children. After remaining here about 2 hours, and looking around the place where I once lived 3 years, when a Boy, I bade them adieu, and started to visit the Manuel Labor school place, where I went to school 2 years—which place we moved from, when we left for Mississippi. The place was then a very flourishing place, then 85 students all boarding there, every 4 having a room, those rooms forming a square, academy in the centre, the Professor's House in one corner the Tavern and Steward's house etc in another corner forming a nice little town. I looked for the place long before I got to the place expecting to see many things there that would be familiar to me, as I had spent two years there at school. I passed the ground without recognising the spot, turning back I rode up to a fence, fasten my Horse, and walked up to some men Harvesting, of whom I inquired the locality, which was pointed out to me, on a hill but a short distance. I walked up to the place, and the first thing I discovered was a sunken place of Earth where was once the old well, then walking around I could see occasionally a brick bat or a rise in the ground that showed there was once a chimney there, those were the only things that remained to mark the spot. I could not help exclaiming, what a great change 20 years had effected—while walking around there I felt really sad. I thought of those who were once there, and asked myself, Alas where are they, who can tell, Many of them have been removed from this changeable and uncertain World into vast Eternity, their names forgotten, their places now filled by others, and those who are living are scattered to and fro, from that place to California. Many of them now filling and occupying the

highest position of Church and State. There were many bright intellects there, one of my class mates while there (viz) Jas L. Orr, is now one of So. Carolina leading men. Sad were my reflections, as I walked down to the old spring which I found in the midst of a brier and weed patch—and with a long lingering look I turned off, thinking that I never should visit the spot again. I then went back to John Wilson, chatted awhile with them, got my buggy and Cousin Sarah, bade them farewell, and went back to Aunts, getting there a little after night. I spent the night quite pleasantly.

[*Anderson, July 21*]

Next morning it being Tuesday, I left Aunt's, went over to Cousin Dudley Webb's, remained there until after dinner then went down to Uncle Elisha Webb's, living 4 miles from Anderson C. H., found him well fixed for living, having a plenty of every thing around him, with negroes enough to make a plenty. Yet lives on quite poor land, he has only 3 children, viz Mrs Catharine Pool, Elijah and Warren. He talked me almost to death, asked me everything about Mississippi etc.

[*Anderson, July 22*]

Next morning early I ordered my Horse 22 Wednesday I rode over to Cousin Catharine Pools, found her to be a sprightly woman. Pool is an industrious farmer, making plenty, they have two children, Wm Henry and Emily, remained there awhile, then went down to Anderson C. H. got another letter from my friend Dr. L. A. Williams, took dinner at Dr. Edmond Webbs, and $\frac{1}{2}$ past 4 O'clock I started for Centreville⁴ neighbourhood ten miles, passed by[where] Grand Father Clark died and where I boarded in 1840 and 1841, now in other hands, almost worn out and dilapidated which made me feel quite melancholy.

I got to Uncle Henry Terrys about sun set. I found Aunt Nancy (Mothers only sister) much broken, looking quite feeble, the two old people living by themselves, with scarcely the comforts of life around them, living in an old field, land worn out, Houses likewise. I really felt sorry to see how destitute they were of that which would render them comfortable. I also felt vexed to think they would live thus, when means were in their possession to do better, as they have 4 very likely stout young negro women and a gang of young negroes growing up and all not making a living. After supper I went over to Cousin Catherine Prichards $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, their eldest daughter, they have one other daughter Susan in the Lunatic Asylum in Columbia, and only one son Thomas. James Prichard is quite a poor man, rather indolent, on a very poor place, barely making a living. Cousin Catherine his wife looks quite

⁴ Now Antreville, so called because the Federal Post Office Department mis-read the original name as written in manuscript.

feeble and I do not think enjoys good health. They have 2 children named Lewis Henry and Martha Louisa. Remained there until early bed time, walked back with my uncle, where I remained until morning.

[Anderson, July 23]

Thursday. After breakfast I went over again to James Prichard, remained there awhile, then went down to see Cousin Amos Morris and family, found them doing well, went back to Uncle Terry, from there to Thomas Terry's who lives close to H. Terry. He is a desperate poor man and has no energy, living on a very poor place which has been worn out 30 years, how he makes out to support his family I cannot conceive, with a wife and seven children viz Nancy Ann, Eliza Jane, Mary Catherine, Martha Missouri, Warren Jefferson, Wm Joseph and Thomas Gideon. Their entire destitution made me feel so uncomfortable I remained but a short time. I then went over to Wm Bolt's who married Martha Clark, a young Aunt of mine, who lived at my Grand Father's old place near Centreville, where I took dinner, found Wm Bolt to be a nice young man, having but little means, his wife is a very sprightly, intelligent and lively, business woman, they have 2 children named Mary Jane Elizabeth, and Hannah Ann Matilda. The old place looked quite ancient yet familiar, the same House in which my Grand Father lived when I was born, a short time after I got there old Grand Mother (at least Grand Father's last and third wife) came in who was much delighted to see me, in a few minutes more my other Aunt who had been sent for came in, who married Abram Bolt and lived $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from there. I found her to be a beautiful, interesting young woman, had been married about six months. I enjoyed their company very much. About 2 O'clock I left there, went up to the old Asberry Church, where I was first taught to go to Church, there my Grand father and Grand Mother lie entombed. I got off my stead walked around the graves, then took a seat and give vent to sad reflections for a few moments. I thought of the thousand of times I have seen them and been at their house, of the many Religious and moral examples, they had taught their children, and through them handed down to their Grandchildren, and I felt grateful to them for the good example given to me in my Youth, this passage of scripture occurred to my mind. They rest from their labors and their works do follow them.

I then mounted my Horse, and by riding one mile brought me to the place where I was born, now in an old field, grown up with pine trees and sappling, with Gullies all through it. I rode up to the old House in which I was born, now standing as a Monument of other days, had been untenanted for many years. I opened the door, went in, gave a vacant stare around the rooms then ascended the stairway, walking to a window, I gazed out upon the fields and over the country around, and while standing there I could recall many

things connected with my Youthful days. I could but reflect upon the various vicissitudes and changes of life. I recalled my Father to memory, and scanned to some extent his career through life, that while Young he had settled that place, then his prospect was bouyant for a long life, his rising family around him, now behold the fruits of his labor all gone to decay and a waste, and he for 12 years been lying beneath the cold and silent sod. I felt as though I had been dead for a century and permitted to revisit the earth, with melancholy, and sad feelings.

I left there, went up to Mr. Morgans who married Elizabeth Morris, a Daughter of Grand Mother Clark, there I met up with Mrs. Mary Hill House with whom I had a love scrape when I was out there last, she looked somewhat dejected, and was greatly confused and excited which made me feel miserable. I did not remain but a short time, as I was considerably agitated. I bade them adieu, then rode over to Aunt Sarah Thomas, about 2 miles, who I found quite poor, and hard run to live, having 3 Daughters living with her and no man person, there my sympathy was aroused to see how hard pressed they were to get a competency on which to subsist. After staying there until near sun setting I went back agreeable to promise to Wm. Bolt's, where Grand Mother and Mrs Mary Bolt still remained to spend the night with me. I spent the night very agreeable, liked my young Aunts very much.

[Anderson, July 24]

24th Friday. I left Wm Bolts and started over to Georgia. I went out of my way so that I could pass the place where my Grand Father Webb lived. I found the place a perfect waste, houses had all, long since been removed, and the place cultivated, where his houses and negro quarter once stood, until it had worn out, washed into Gullies from 3 to 4 feet deep, now growing up in briars and pine sapplings. Many times has my mother carried me there, in her Father's life time, when everything around looked prospering. My Grand Father had a large River farm, could stand in the Gallery and have a delightful view of Seneca River, as it rolled over the Rocks and shoals for 1 mile. I rode over to the family Grave Yard on a small Knoll close to where the Houses once stood, which I found entirely neglected and looked as though no human being had visited the spot for five years—the enclosures, that once encircled the graves are all down and rotten, and nothing left to mark the spot but a few heaps of stones piled up in a heterogeneous mass, and a cluster of walnut trees in a pine thicket, with large gullies breaking off on all sides as the ground descended off as deep as my horse. I could but think now what good does his wealth, that he accumulated by long and hard exertions do him, how poor his grave looks. While I walked around the neglected Graves I resolved I would make arrange-

ments to have a Rock wall put around them, as my Grand Father and Mother Webb, and also an infant Brother of mine lay entombed there. I had solemn thoughts while standing there all alone, believing that they were all now in a world of Bliss, Yet thinking of my prospects of either meeting them or be forever banished from them. (I will here say that I made arrangements with my uncles in So. Ca. to have my Grand Fathers family Grave Yard enclosed with a Rock wall.) With sad reflections I mounted my horse and shunning one gully after another, Keeping down the River, I struck a path which led me in the direction I wished to travel, and by riding about ten miles, brought me to the fork where Seneca and Tugulo united and making Savannah River. I crossed Seneca, which landed me in a little old place called Andersonville in the fork. Now but one store there. I remained there $\frac{1}{2}$ hour, got my Horse shod, then crossed Tugulo River, and went about 4 miles in the edge of Georgia. . . .

[Georgia, July 27, Monday]

[56] . . . started for Anderson C. H. 22 miles. Uncle Clayton Webb accompanied me to Savannah River, some 7 or 8 miles from Hartwell. Robert and myself crossed at Brown's Ferry, the River was very full, it rained on us a little that evening, we got to Anderson C. H. at Twilight, Robert putting up with Elijah Webb, but I being tired and wanting one night to myself, I put up at the Benson Hotel. After supper I walked out to the post office, got some letters and papers from Home, stopped a few minutes at the Auction Room, being attracted by the noise and confusion of the crowd, went back to my Tavern, called for my room, writing material etc., and wrote some letters home. It rained again that night. I had me a tub of water prepared in my room. I wrote until a very late hour that night, before I retired to rest.

[Anderson, July 28]

28 Tuesday. I arose early, and found I was uncommon hoarse—could scarcely speak which I attributed to riding in the rain and talking all the evening previous uncommon loud to my cousin who was hard of hearing. Took my morning bath, then called in the Barber's shop and was shaved, took breakfast and walked out in town. It rains again this morning. I met up with Col Jas L. Orr at the Tavern today, he is one of So. Ca. distinguished men, an old school and class mate of mine, he had just returned from Kansas, had been in 23 different states and territories since he left. He gave me a short history of his travels and of Kansas.

I took dinner at Elijah Webbs after which Robert and I went up to Uncle Elisha Webbs, spent a portion of the evening with him, then went up to Aunt Eliza Webbs and spent the night some 5 miles from town. Aunt

has a nice place, is well fixed and lives fine, works a good many hands, she has six children, the eldest one, Warren Hamilton, aged 25 years, lives with her who is a noble young man, and a Baptist minister. He has consumption and cannot live but a short time I fear. Her next son is named Samuel Jenkins Hammand, next Charles Leroy about 18 years of age, next Nancy Ann, who is a beautiful girl nearly grown, next Benjamin Franklin and Clarinda Charlotte. I was much pleased with them, it is quite an interesting family. I still very hoarse.

[Anderson, July 29]

Next morning, 29 Wednesday. Robert and I went up to Dudley Webbs, and went with his wife cousin Helen out to Hopewell to church, heard Rev. Long and W. H. Webb preach, after which Robert returned to Anderson C. H. and I home with Cousin Helen where I spent the night, it rains again tonight.

[Anderson, July 30]

30 Thursday. Went to church again today in Cousin Helens Carriage, there saw some young Ladies of my old acquaintance, enjoyed myself well with them, after meeting broke. I got in the carriage of Cousins Edmond and Sarah Webb and went home with them, still very hoarse. That evening Mr. Gambrell (who married Cousin Delilah Webb) and family came to Aunt Betsy's, and stayed all night. Cousin Delilah was much surprised to find me there, she manifested as much joy at seeing me as I ever witnessed. I use to love her as a sister. Gambrell lives near Belton, 10 Miles from Aunts, they have 3 children William Melton, Mary Susan, and James Adolphus. I was told Gambrell is doing very well. I think him to be a gentleman and good manager in business.

[Anderson, July 31]

31 Friday Morning. I went over to Charles G Webb's, remained there a while and went out again to church, Cousin Sarah with me, returned to Aunt Betsy after meeting broke. One young man presented himself to the church to day for membership, gave in his experience, and upon taking the vote of the Church he was rejected. In the evening [came] Dr Hopkins who boards with Aunt and practicing Physic. Cousin Doc E Webb and myself got in a Buggy and drove up the road $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to call some Young Ladies, who were some of So. Ca. brag Girls. Much talked about. Daughters of Capt Williams who lived at Piercetown. I was introduced, took my seat on a sofa, and sat rather mute a few minutes, least they might think me too forward. A few minutes after we got there a young man named Mulwee came in, there were 4 Young Ladies, directly a game was proposed of cards,

we were soon around the table and in a few minutes were all in a glee, and I felt myself easy. I was so hoarse that I could scarcely talk, neither could I laugh. I took a great liking to Miss Elizabeth and gave her a pretty close talk before I left. About eleven O'clock, we retired, after promising to call again next evening. I was much pleased with our call, went back to Aunts that night.

[Anderson, August 1]

Next morning 1st August, Saturday. Doc E Webb and myself got in his Buggy and went about five miles to a company muster. I found the company in a disorganized situation, the Orderly Sergeant had lost the roll, some refused to muster, the Captain was a young man and officer. They eventually had a short drill, or attempted it. I saw a good many men there with whom I was once acquainted. I received 13 letters from home that day and some papers. There was a sutler there with whiskey, which he sold by the small tin cupful—about $\frac{2}{3}$ of the men drank and a good many got drunk—there was a pretty severe fight there that evening, neither men seriously hurt.

I went back to Aunts that evening, eat supper before sun sitting, got on our buggy and drove up to Captain Williams, and met a very hearty welcome. There was to be a negro wedding there that night, which was quite amusing, about dark a Brass band of young men who lived in $\frac{1}{4}$ miles from the Capt. W. came down, playing finely. I was sitting at a window in close confab with Miss Lizzie, being somewhat smitten and excited with her and her company, and the serenade made me more so. After playing awhile they were invited in, and for some 2 hours we had some fine dancing. I never wanted to be well enough to laugh as bad before. I do not recollect of ever enjoying myself much better among strangers. I pitched around Miss Lizzie until late and after promising to accompany them to church next day (to Williamston 10 Miles) we retired and went to Aunts.

[Anderson, August 2]

2nd Sabbath Morning. After breakfast cousin Sarah announced herself in readiness, as I was going in a Buggy to church with her. I feigned not being ready until I saw the Misses Williams Carriage coming. I proposed to Cousin to propose a change with Miss Lizzie, which both readily sanctioned. I had a glorious ride, talked myself almost to death, made some promises to return again next summer, got to Church 1 mile beyond Williams in good time, the meeting had been going on two weeks by the Baptists. 8 persons were baptised that morning—there must have been over 1000 persons there. I got in the House but on the Ladies seat, they crowded all around me so tight I had to set it out for I could not get out on the account

of their Hoop dresses. We had two sermons by Revd B. F. Mauldin and Martin. I hardly ever saw more beautiful Young Ladies together. After preaching we drove up to Williamston which is on the Rail Road running from Columbia to Greenville—a nice little place, took dinner, then took a walk to the spring, a great place of resort. Mineral Water. A Host of people are spending the summer there, some for their health but more for pleasure and amusement, from Charleston, Augusta, Columbia and every other direction. The Spring is in the nicest place and the most beautifully fixed off in Granite Rock I ever saw. Spent a good part of the evening at the spring and returned home, have a lively and agreeable ride. I made an impression on Miss Lizzie and promised to call to see her again next day, stayed at Charles G Webb's that night.

[Anderson, August 3]

3 Monday Morning. Bade them farewell, went over to Aunts, told them I might call again if not goodbye—got in Cousin Doc Buggy, went down to Aunt Eliza Webbs, bade them adieu—went by Uncle Elisha Webbs, took my valedictory of them, then drove down to Anderson C. H. It being sale day there were a great many persons there. Took dinner at Elijah Webb's, saw a good many old acquaintances that day. It rained again today very hard. I took supper at Dr Edmond Webb, after which I visited a Regular Monthly Meeting of Hiram Lodge No. 68 of A. Y. Masons, in the 3d Story of a large Brick building—I saw four men raised to the Degree of Master Mason. Officers rather Green and dull. I made some interesting acquaintances that night—it being late when it closed I went down to the Benson House and called for Lodging.

[Anderson, August 4]

Took breakfast 4 Tuesday Morning with Elijah Webb. It rains again this morning. I called upon Cousin Samuel Wilkes Esq and Lady, in the edge of town. They have but one child, a son named Willie Webb, 3 years old, they have been married 9 years. Wilkes is a fine Lawyer in partnership with Hon J P Reid Esq. and making money, is one of the Representatives from that District. Cousin Lou Wilkes is the most intelligent agreeable Lady I met with in all my travels. Remained until $\frac{1}{2}$ past 3 oclock then took a general walk around town, which I found much changed. I was much pleased at the great improvement of the place, it is a beautiful pleasant place. I visited the Grave Yard and saw the names of many departed friends, many who were once school mates of mine, there also lay the remains of Uncle Baldwin Webb, the Marble Slab showed he was born in 1810, died in 1847, under neath were the words, Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord for they

rest from their labor and their works do follow them. I then visited the old Brick Male Academy where I last went to school in So. Carolina. I then visited the Johnston Female Seminary, where are 200 pupils, a magnificent building in a beautiful place, the institution is endowed with \$60000.00. The more I saw of the place the better I was pleased with the same. Took supper at Dr. Edmond Webb, after which I took Cousin Julia Webb out to the concert in the Show Hall given by the Rothchilds, Jones & Co. they had 6 violinist and a piano—performed very well. While it was going on, it commenced raining very hard. I got perfectly wet going back, but kept Cousin Julia dry. Stayed with the Dr that night. I liked uncle Dr Edmond's company very much he is one of the best read men I have met with in a long time, on almost any subject you mention.

[Anderson, August 5]

5th Wednesday Morning. I went to the Livery Stable, hired a horse and started up to the Centreville neighborhood, to bid my kin good bye. I got in a fox chase, when the fox was caught I started but being lost I took a wrong road, which threw me out of my way. I rode very fast to make time and after riding about 12 or 15 miles I stoped at Jas and Catherine Prichard, told them good bye then to Uncle Terrys and took dinner bid them farewell, then to Wm Bolts bade them adieu then called upon Grand Mother, did likewise then to Abram and Mary Bolts—talked with them awhile, thence to Aunt Sarah Thomas had to write a letter for her stayed there until quite late in the evening took my adieu, and started for Anderson C. H. at a rapid rate. I felt much depressed in feelings in parting from so many of my kin, who I never expected to see again, many of them manifested great sorry at parting with me. Several of them cried, two hugged me and one kissed me. I lit at the Livery Stable at twilight after an uncommon days ride—took supper at Elijah Webbs, after talking awhile and resting I walked down to town to the Auction house, and while there, understanding the Savannah River was so full that the travelling coaches could not cross, and thinking it might remain so for sometime, I changed my notion about the time of my leaving, and concluded to take a different route, and also to start next morning on the carrs. I walked back up to uncles, told them I must leave next morning, they appeared suprised, as I had promised to remain longer. I had hard work to get off. I had concluded to sleep at the Tavern, as the carrs left very soon in the morning—and the coach carried down passengers and Bagging from there. After a general family talk I bade them good night—went down to Dr. E. Webb's then after 9 oclock, remained there until 10 O,Clock, told them I must leave—took my adieu—went down to the Benson Tavern, called for a room where I packed up—

and made arrangements for leaving next morning, had a good deal of writing and other things to do, which took me until about 12, at which time I retired to sleep.

[*Anderson, August 6*]

6 Thursday Morning. I arose early—eat breakfast before sun rise, shook hands with many warm hearted friends, jumped in the omnibus which drove through town, to the Depot. While passing through the Streets I saw many Hats and Hdkfs waving me a fond adieu, showing me as much respect as though I was some Distinguished Character. Upon arriving at the Depot I found Uncle Elijah Webb and Cousin Lou Wilkes in waiting to accompany me down to Belton, to have one more farewell chat with me—as I had left rather prematurely, at least before they expected it.

Left Anderson on the cars at 6 o'clock A.M. for Belton 10 miles, had an interesting talk, got to Belton before 7, where the Anderson Road intersects the Greenville and Columbia R. Road, remained there some 20 or 30 minutes, took a warm and affectionate departure from my friends, got on the Columbia train, and was in a few minutes rolling towards home. Got to Cokesbury at nine O'clock, there I stopped until after dinner and $\frac{1}{2}$ past three took the Abbeville train, which failed to go out in the morning on account of some of their water pumps being out of order. Cokesbury is 31 miles from Belton. Got to Abbeville C H at 4 o'clock, distance 12 miles from Cokesbury—R R Tickets from Anderson C H to Abbeville C H, \$1.80—travelled over an old worn out country, very poor. Corn is very sorry, cotton a little better. Abbeville is an old, dirty looking place, very bad streets, and very muddy, yet some good buildings. I put up at the Marshall House, quite a spacious 3 story Brick building—took my room in the third story in Room No 22 facing Main Street. That night was a lively time in Abbeville, the Tavern much crowded—there was a General Parade of the Militia in the District on that day and the Governor and the Principal officers came to the Marshall House that night. I retired to my room pretty early, called for ink and an extra candle, took my seat at the window fronting the Main Street the Moon was just rising, throwing its brilliant rays over the town, and while I was sitting there viewing the Queen of Night in her Majestic Grandeur rising from the Horizon and coursing its way through infinite space, my thoughts turned to those with whom I had so lately parted. I really felt sad at the thoughts of parting from so many relatives and friends who I never expected to see again. I wrote a letter back to Miss Lizzie Williams, in explanation of my leaving so suddenly, and not calling agreeable to promise. I retired to bed about 12 o'clock, and had a good nights sleep.

[Abbeville, August 7]

7 Friday Morning—I arose early, took Breakfast, went to the stage office and took a ticket to Washington Georgia, distance 40 miles—Nights Lodging \$1.00. Stage fare to Washington Georgia \$4.00. We started ½ past 6 oclock A.M. there were 8 passengers got aboard, two Ladies, one a young Lady named Miss Anderson, the Roads were very Muddy, the stage heavy loaded, it was very warm, consequently we made very slow time, had to walk up a great many hills in nine miles we struck the Calhoun neighbourhood, a very nice country generally level, good farms though considerably worn. Stopped at the place where the Hon. John C. Calhoun was born, the same houses still standing there, quite an old looking place—there were large cedar trees surrounding the House 50 feet high. After drinking some good water we started, and passed through a very nice country until we got to Calhoun's Mills, on Little River, a little town there 13 miles from Abbeville, on the Route of the Savannah Valley and Anderson Rail Road—there are 3 Stores there, we change horses here, passed some fine farms as far on either side as the eye will penetrate, left here at 11 oclock, got to Mount Carmel 15 minutes before 12 oclock, then travelled over a very poor country, but few houses on the Road. Got to Savannah River at one oclock, crossed the River just below the fork of Savannah and Broad River. . . .

DAVID C. EBAUGH ON THE BUILDING OF "THE DAVID"

David Chenoweth Ebaugh (July 9, 1824–August 9, 1895), son of Henry and Mary Chenoweth Ebaugh of Maryland, came to South Carolina and bought timber-lands in St. John's, Berkeley, in 1855; he engaged in lumbering until that business was ruined by the Civil War. He then became superintendent of nitre works on the Cooper River near Monck's Corner, for the Confederate government. His part in the construction of "The David", a steam-driven torpedo boat, named for him, is told in the letters below. After the war, his property, appraised at \$165,000, was confiscated by the Federal government. He then removed to Charleston, where he purchased as his home the LaBruce house on Columbus Street, on the site of the present cigar factory. From 1879 until 1882, he was alderman from ward 7. A pioneer in the phosphate business, he invented machinery and operated some of the earliest fertilizer factories¹ until 1891, when he organized and became general manager of a fertilizer plant in Greenville.

Through his granddaughter, Laura Smith Ebaugh, of the department of sociology, Furman University, Greenville, much of the above information was obtained from John L. Ebaugh's *John Jacob Ebaugh*, privately printed in Baltimore in 1941. The original letters were presented to the Society by Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Guerard, Jr., of Charleston, and are reproduced here without change except the addition of punctuation when necessary for clarity.

CHEROKEE SPRINGS HOTEL

G. W. EBAUGH, PROPRIETOR

Cherokee, S. C., Oct 4th 1892

Rev. W. H. Campbell
Charleston, S. C.

Dear Sir

Enclosed please find a statement of the origin and building of the Torpedo Boat David as requested by you when at this place.

I think it would be a good show from Charleston if they would build a Duplicate of the David and send it to Chicago for the Columbus Exposition it being the first Torpedo boat ever to run by Steam.

Very Truly Yours

DAVID C. EBAUGH

Cherokee Springs Hotel
Oct. 4th 1892

Dear Sir

According to promise I send you the history (as near as I can remember) of the building of the Torpedo Boat David, in 1864, the dates I cannot recollect, they must be obtained from other sources.

¹ For the Ebaugh Lime Fertilizer and Manufacturing Company, see *S. C. Stat.*, XVII, 634.

Dr St. J. Ravenel came up to Stoney landing on the Cooper river near Moncks Corner where Ravenel & Stevens had lime works. I was Supt. of Nitre works at same place for the Confederate Government.

Dr. Ravenel told me that a Torpedo had been made, that if a boat could be built to carry it and explode it under the Iron Sides we could clear Charleston harbour of Blockcadors.

He asked me if a boat could be built with a long pole in front to carry the Torpedo on and suggested to build a boat to be driven by man power. I told him it would be too slow and that two many men would be required and the danger to great. I suggested to build a Segar shaped boat and put in it a steam Engine to drive it. He remarked that a steam Engine was to big and it would make a noise. I replied saying that a steam Engine could be put in his *hat* and that I could deaden the exhaust by mechanical means.

He told me that \$100,000 was offered to any person that would destroy the Iron Sides which was the terror of the Charleston Harbour. That several Gentlemen had offered \$1000 each to build a boat to accomplish it.

The Gentlemen was Mr. Theodore Stoney, Cap Chevis, Theodore Wagner, Dr. Ravenel and Others.

I told Dr. R that I would build a boat on my own plans that I thought would accomplish the Object if I could get the Engine. I new there was a little double Engine that was used to drive the Machinery in the N[orth] E[astern] R[ail] Road Shop and was taken out and replaced by a larger one and if I could get it and have it changed so as to suit the boat, That Mr. John Chalk Master of Machinery at the N.E.R.R. could tell him where the Engine was, and if it could be got I would build the boat. The Engine had been removed and carried up the road, Mr. Chalk had it brought back and altered it to suit the boat that I gave him the dimentions of.

I laid out the boat full size under a Nitre shed at Stoney landing. It was 5 feet in diameter and 48½ feet long, 18 feet of the middle of the boat was same size tapering to a point at each end. The ends was made of large pine logs turned off with a grove to receive the ends of the planking, the timbers was made of 1½ inch oak doubled and riveted together, they were placed about 15 inches apart, the planking was the whole length 1½ inches thick hollowed on the inside to fit the timbers and rounded on outside, the planking was riveted to the timbers, the whole was put together at Stoney Landing, corked and launched. It was sent to Charleston to have the machinery put in. It was there hoisted out of the water by a crane on the N.E.R.R. wharf, put on a car and carried to the R. Road shop.

There it was inspected by several gentlemen among whom was Capt. Carlin, Capt Furguson, Marrion Jones (Ship builder), Theodore Wagner, Theodore Stoney, and others. Mr. Stoney wrote me that the gentlemen above mentioned condemned the boat saying it would turn over in the water and that it would not be able to carry the weight of machinery that

I was putting in it and if I would let Mr. Jones have the machinery he would build a boat in 15 days.

I replied to Mr. Stoney refusing to let Mr. Jones have the machinery and stated that it would require from 15 to 18000 lbs of iron as balast to put the boat in the water the depth I wanted it, and if Mr. Jones want to build a boat I had no objections but he could not get my machinery.

I went to Charleston the next day and employed several more hands on the boat and finished it as soon as I could. The Boiler was taken from Fort Sumter in the night brought to the R. Road shop and put in the boat. Shells was being thrown in the city while working on the boat. We moved the boat to the wharf and launched it. We put about 4000 lbs of iron in it as balast which was not enough to submerge the wheel but was all we could get in the R. Road yard. We fired up on the boiler, run the boat to Southern wharf where an Iron Clad gun boat was being built, there we got enough iron to put the boat down to where I wanted it, taking about 14000 lbs more, making about 18000 lbs of balast besides Boiler, machinery and fuel. A few days after the boat was run over to Fort Johnson and back making a speed of 10 nots per hour. After that the Confederate States navy took charge of the boat and made some alterations in the carrying of the Torpedo. They put it on the end of an iron pipe about $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter extending some 15 to 20 feet in front of the bow of the boat, it was made stationary on the end of the iron pipe the torpedo being some 6 feet under water.

I had it aranged on bars of iron extending on both sides of the boat hung on trunions so as to raise it out of the water when the boat was in motion and let it down when near the object. The Navy Dept. covered the top of the boat with plow steel about $\frac{1}{4}$ inch thick and 5 or 6 inches wide that run below the water line.

(Had they left my plan of carrying the torpedo I have no doubt but they would have blown up the Iron Sides as the Torpedo would have been much deeper in the water, the water would not have been back on the boat).

Lut. Glassell and two of the crew jumped overboard I suppose thinking the David would sink as a large body of water was thrown back on the boat, one of them swam to the boat and got aboard, the others were taken aboard the Iron Side.

The fire in the David was put out by the water thrown on it, the man fired up and brought the David safe into the harbour the Guard boats giving them a wide berth on their return.

Some time after this an attempt was made on some of the Gun Boats in Stono River without success as the Torpedo failed to go off.

Mess[rs] Ferguson & Jones built several torpedo boats after the plan of the David but I never heard of them doing any execution.

I was employed by the Torpedo Co to build two more boats of about same dimentions of the David, also a Ram, the Ram was to be 100 feet

long 8 feet diameter, twenty five feet of her bow was to be of live oak, solid caped with heavy Iron, the Engines and boiler was brought from Scotland, run the blockade, these were being built at Stoney landing when Charleston was evacuated and burnt by Gen. Potter's troops or bummers.

Very Truly Yours
D. C. EBAUGH

To Rev. W. H. Campbell, Charleston, S. C.

P. S. The David was named after me.

I built two more boats at Stoney landing, one was intended to run the blockade, it was 163 feet long 12 feet in diameter, made in shape of a Segar, it was captured in Charleston after the evacuation and carried to Brookland Navy Yard, it cost \$90,000. The other was a flat bottom steam boat, was confiscated and sold by a man that was afterwards sent to the Penitentiary in N. Y. or Boston for fraud.

Any further information about anything I may have knowledge of would be very glad to write you.

Yours etc.
D.C.E.

CHEROKEE SPRINGS HOTEL

G. W. EBAUGH, PROPRIETOR

Cherokee, S. C. Dec 19th 1892

Rev. W. H. Campbell
Charleston, S. C.

Dear Sir

Your favour of 14th inst. came duly to hand and noted. The David I think was destroyed at the evacuation of Charleston a portion of her reck I think drifted on Chisolms Causeway, what became of the machinery I do not know.

The David did make an attack on the Enemy's Ships in N. Edisto or Stono Rivers but the torpedo failed to explode. There was one or more Torpedo boats captured when Charleston was evacuated but not the David. The large boat I built, intended to run the blockade, was captured. She was 163 feet long 12 feet diameter. She was not complete—all the machinery was not in her. She was on the Ashley river near West Point Mill at the time of evacuation was taken to Brooklyn Navy Yard, N. Y.

I expect to be in Charleston in the course of next week would be glad to see you. Mrs. E. is in Summerville.

Hopeing this may find your Family and self well as it leaves me

Yours very truly
DAVID C. EBAUGH

P. S. Please do not publish anything about the David until you see me.
D.C.E.

1213 East Preston Street
Baltimore Jan. 31st, 1893

Rev. W. H. Campbell
Charleston, S. C.

Dear Sir

Your favour of 17th reached me a few days ago I having been spending some time in Philadelphia caused the delay in writeing you.

I was in Charleston at Christmas and intended to call on you but left hurriedly.

Since I had the conversation with you at Cherokee Springs and since writeing you a statement of the Torpedo boat David I have had an inquiry from an Attorney in Washington about a claim I had in Washington, sent there 20 years ago for property taken from me at the evacuation of Charleston, the Attorney has offered to take up the claim on a percentage. So I think it would be best for me if my name did not apear in any way at present with the Torpedo boat—at least not until there is something deffinite about the claim which is for \$25,000.

I furnished the plans of the boat, built it, and spent my own money to the amount of \$1500.00 not counting the lumber or my own time. Mr. Theodore Stoney I think payed some bills in Charleston. When the Confederate Navy took Charge of the boat they asked me how much the boat cost me. I told them I had spent \$1500—they gave me the amount back. Dr. Ravenels suggestions about a boat was to build one to be propelled by manual labour. The engine was a suggestion of mine and the plans was originated by me and built by me with considerable opposition by several of the most influential men of Charleston.

Please do not publish anything with my name at present.

Very truly yours,
D. C. EBAUGH

REGIMENTAL BOOK OF CAPTAIN JAMES BENTHAM, 1778-1800

Contributed by ROBERT BENTHAM SIMONS

(Continued from October)

18 Feb'y 1780

F.O. Major Badderlay } tomorrow
B.M. Capt. Sharpe }

Detail

	C.	S	S	
1 Batt.	1	1	1	56 Men
	C.	Sub.	Ser.	R & f
Grend.		1	2
Forresters			2
Lt. Infan'y	1		3
Fusileers			5
True Blues			2
Volunteers	1	2
	1	1	1	16

19 Feb'y 1780

B.O.

Mr. Erasmus Audley is appointed D.Q.M. to the Charles Town Militia.

G.O. Parole Countersign

F.O. Major Dunbibin } tomorrow
B.M. Capt. Tallisford }

for fatigue Major Jackson

The same Men and Officers who were on fatigue yesterday are to be paraded tomorrow morning at the Horn work for fatigue.

The C.T.M. are immediately to go into the Barracks which the Quarter Master Gen'l of the State shall provide. Col. Hext's Militia are to do duty as a separate Brigade until further orders.

B.O. One Serg't. and 6 R & f to attend the Q.M. of the C.T.M. to make Cartrydges.

An Alphabetical List of the names of all the Men inrolled in the different Companies of the C.T.M. is immediately to be taken and a return made to the Colonel in order to lay before the Governor.

<i>Detail tomorrow</i>				
	<i>Ser't.</i>	<i>Corp.</i>	<i>D & f</i>	
1 Batt.	1	1	1	13 Men for Guard
1 Do	1	—	—	3 do fatigue
<i>For Guard</i>			<i>For fatigue</i>	
	<i>Ser't</i>	<i>D & F</i>	<i>R & F</i>	<i>Ser't</i>
Grend.			1	Grend. 1 1
Forristers	1		1	Forresters 1
Lt. Inf.'y.	1		1	Lt. Inf.'y 1
Fusileers		1	5	
T Blues			3	
Volunteers			2	
<hr/>				
	2	1	13	

Feb'y 20, 1780

F.O. Col. Malmady } tomorrow
B.M. Major Simons }

A Return of Capt. Darrell's Company to be made to the Adjutant Gen'l at orderly hour this afternoon. The return to be made in the form of a Roll express'g opposite the names the men present fitt for Duty and absent, with the places where and reasons for their absence.

The Officers of the Main Guard are requested to dine at head Quarters the day they come off duty.

B.O. The same number of Men for fatigue as yesterday.

<i>Detail for tomorrow</i>					
	<i>C</i>	<i>Sub</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>Men</i>
1 Batt.	1	1	1	1	12
					3
	1	1	1	1	15
<i>For Guard</i>					<i>Fatigue</i>
	<i>C</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>R & f</i>
Grend.	1				2
Forresters					2
Lt. Inf'y.					2
Fusileers		1			4
T Blues			1		1
Volunteers				1	1
	1	1	1	1	12
					3

Captains and Lieut's of the 1st Batt'n.

Peter Bocquet	1111	Wm. Wilkie	
Wm. Doughty	1	Jno. Blake	1111
Arch'd Brown	1111	John Smith	111
Dan'l Stroble	1111	Step. Lee	11
Wm. Lee	111	Rob't Lethgow	11
G. Abbott Hall	111	Geo. Denar	1
P. Chiffelle	11	C. Martin	1
Hugh Rutledge	111	Jno. Grant	1
Isaac Holmes	111	Re'd Moncrief	—

Return of Men fit for Duty in 1st Batt'n. 20 Feb'y, 1780.

	<i>C</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>R & f</i>
Grend.	1	2	1		18
Forresters					
Lt. Inf'y	1	1	3		28
Fusileers	1	2			48
True Blues	1	2			37
Volunteers	1	3			22

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21 Feb'y 1780

F. O. Col. Heth } for tomorrow.
B. M. Capt. Sharpe }

The Guard in the Hospital to be increased to 1 *S*, 1 *C* and 12 Men by Col. Parker's Brigade.

The Serg't must be a truly Sober Man and if any of the *R & f* misbehave they must be returned with their Crimes to their respective reg'ts who will furnish others in their room.

Detail for tomorrow

	<i>C</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Men</i>	
1st Batt'n.	1		1	1	1	16	for Guard
			1			3	fatigue
	1		2	1	1	19	

<i>Detail</i>							
	<i>C</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>R & f</i>	<i>fatigue</i> <i>S</i>
Grend.					1	2	1 1
Forresters				1		2	1
Lt. Infan'y.			1			2	1
Fusileers						5	
True Blues	1					3	
Volunteers						2	
	1		1	1	1	16	1 3

22 Feb'y 1780

The Contin'l Reg't. of Artillery, the C.T.B. of Artillery and Capt. Dorrell's Company of Cannoneers are Brigaded under Col. Beckman who will app't a Brigade Major to attend at hourly hours.

A Militia Ct. to be held immediately to try J. Bentham, Esq., Aj't of the 1st Batt. of the CTM for disobed'e of orders on the G'd Parade. Major Simons to support the charge.

<i>Lt. C.</i>	<i>C.</i>	<i>S</i>	
1	3	3	from the 1st Batt'n.

A quarter Guard consisting of 1 S, 1 C, 12, to mount on South Bay, the Sent's to be plac'd in such manner as will best secure the quarters of the C T Brigade.

23 Feb'y 1780

One of the smallest field pieces must be sent to the Guard at Gadsden's Wh. to oblige the boats passing to come to.

One Field off., 2 Capt's., 6 Sub's., 6 Ser'ts., 100 R&f are immediately to appear without arms on the Brigade Parade for fatigue.

The Militia Court of which Col. Smith presided report—The Court are of opinion that Adjut. Bentham was not subject to obey the order of Major Simons on the Grand Parade, he not being Brigade Major of the day—they therefore Acquit him. Adjut. Bentham is therefore discharged from his arrest and order'd to join his Reg't.

A.O. The Engineer will view the ground and direct the work for the security of the Southwest quarter of the Town. Col. Hext's Brigade will

be employ'd in the construction of it and Col. Hext himself will superintend the work and see it compleated. All the French people in C.T. who do not belong to, or who have not regularly done duty in some Company heretofore are order'd to join the M. de Britigne Corp. and the Commanding Officers of other Comp's. are forbid to enroll them.

Detail tomorrow

	<i>C</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>M</i>	
1 Batt'n.	1		1	1	1	15	for Guard
			1			6	quarter do
	<i>Detail 1 Batt'n</i>					<i>for 1/4 Guard</i>	
	<i>C</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Men</i>	<i>S</i> <i>Men</i>
Grend.			1		1	2	1
Forresters						3	1
Lt. Inf'y.						2	1
Fusileers				1		4	1
T. Blues						2	1 1
Volunteers	1					2	1
	1		1	1	1	15	1 6

Feb'y. 24 1780

B.O. A detachment of 1 S, 1 C, and 15 R&f are immediately to impress all the Male Slaves in C.T. and send them to the Horn work—none are to be excused but those who have a written pass from the Gover'r.

	<i>Sub.</i>	<i>R & f</i>
1 Batt.	1	8

G. O.

Parole *CS*
F.O. Lt. Col. Wallace } tomorrow
B.M. Capt. Sharpe }
F.O. for fatigue tomorrow Lt. Col. Hamwright.

The fatigue tomorrow as usual. For four days command to be paraded at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning with one day's provision cook'd—1 Lt. Col., 4 Capt's., 4 Sub's, 8 St., 8 C., 150 R&f, Lt. Col. Mebane for the Command. The Commissary will order 3 days' provisions for 175 Men to march with the above Command.

For 2 days Guard to be paraded at 4 o'clock this afternoon with 2 days' provisions cook'd. 1 C, 2 S, 3 S, 3 C, 50 Men.

Lt. Col. Laurens will relieve Lt. Col. Mebane who is order'd on Command.

The Port Guard to be reinforce'd at 4 o'clock this afternoon with 1 S, 1 C, 18 P.

Detail for this afternoon

	<i>C</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>R & f</i>	
1 Batt'n.			1		5	2 days Guard

to Reinforce the Port Guard

1 Batt'n					2	
----------	--	--	--	--	---	--

Detail for tomorrow

1 Batt'n	1	1	1	2	17	
----------	---	---	---	---	----	--

Quarter Guard

1 do			1		6	
------	--	--	---	--	---	--

2 days Guard Detail this afternoon

	<i>C</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>R & f</i>	<i>Post Guard</i>
						<i>R & f</i>
Grend.					1	
Forresters					1	
Lt. Inf'y.					1	1
Fusileers					1	1
True Blues					1	
Vol's					1	
					6	2

B.O. The men ordered for two days Guard are to have 50 Rounds each man, as also those to reinforce the Port Guard and to parade at 3 o'clock this afternoon on the Brigade parade.

Detail tomorrow 1/4 Guard

Comp'y	<i>C</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>R & f</i>	<i>Serg't.</i>	<i>Men</i>
Grend 1		1			3		1
Forresters 2	1		1		3		1
Lt. Inf. 3				1	2		1
Fusileers 4					5	1	1
T.B. 5				1	2		1
Vol'r 6					2		1
					17	1	6

25 Feb'y 1780

One Capt., 2 Sub's., 3 S., 3 C. and 50 Priv's for 2 days guard to be paraded at Guard mounting with 2 days pro's. cook'd.

The loaded arms which cannot be drawn are to be discharg'd at 5 o'clock this afternoon—the Arms must be put in the nicest order, the diff't Reg't. will be paraded at some convenient place and the Officers must examine what arms can be drawn. Those that cannot they will have discharg'd in platoons observ'g that the men do not load and fire again.

Detail tomorrow

						2 days Guard		1/4 Guard	
	C	L	S	C	D	Men	Men	C	M
1 Batt.		1	1	2	1	17	1	5	1 6
Grend.						2		1	1
Forresters		1	1			2		1	1
Lt. Inf't.						2		1	1
Fusileers				1		5		1	1
T Blues						3	1		1
Vol.				1		3		1	1
		1	1	2		17	1	5	1 6

26 Feb'y-1780

For Fatigue twenty Four men from each Battalion properly officered to attend Col. Grimke. Capt. Bryan and Cole who were arrested by order of the Deputy A. General for neglect of duty are discharged from their Arrest and a Court of Enquiry is immediately to sit and to Enquire into the Cause and with whom the neglect rests. Major Badderly is appointed president to the Court. 3 Capt's., and 3 Sub's. are to be taken from the 1st and 2d Battalions. A Militia Court is immediately to sit and to try all privates belonging to the 1st and 2d Battalions charged with offence. The Court to Consist of 3 Officers from the 1st and 2d Batt'n. and 4 privates drafted from the Same. Capt. Bocquett is president of the Court who will appoint a place and fix the time. All Evidences with the parties Concerned are to be Summoned to attend the Court.

F.O. Lt. Col. Hinton }
B.M. Major Simons } tomorrow

The Command at Ashley ferry will in future be relieved weekly. The Commissary will therefore order a Waggon with 4 days provisions for 175 men to be sent there on Monday Morning.

<i>Detail tomorrow</i>							
<i>Main Guard</i>		<i>C</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>R</i>	<i>1/4 Guard</i>
1 Batt'n.	1	1	2	3	1	28	1 6 Men
Grenadiers						5	1
Forresters						4	1 1
Lt. Infantry			1			5	1
Fusileers	1					8	1
True Blues				1		4	1
Volunteers		1	1			4	1
<hr/>							
	1	1	2	1		30	5 6

27 Febr'y 1780

F.O. Major Moultrie

B.M. Capt. Sharpe tomorrow.

The monthly returns which were due Yesterday the A.G. expects will be sent without further delay. After having made up their comp's of ammunition, the different Corps are to employ all their Men off duty in cutting and bringing fire Wood. The wood will be Corded up and the respective Qt. Guards charged with the care of it. The fatigue ordered yesterday will be Employ'd as above. The Detachment of the 2d and 3d South Carolina Regiments are to do duty as part of Col. Parker's Brig. till further Orders. Passes given by the D.M. G'l for all persons, vessels and boats employed by him while they are on the business of the Department are to be obey'd. For two days Guard to be paraded tomorrow at troop beating—1 C, 2 S, 2 S, 3 C, 50 Men. They are to have two days provisions cook'd. All the Troops of the Garrison will be paraded for review this Afternoon at 3 o'clock on their respective parades. B. O. 1 S, 1 S, 14 men are Immediately to impress all the male Slaves in Town and send them to the Horn work by Order of the Gov'r. This duty to be done every day till further Orders. A Return of each Company is immediately to be made to the Adjutant of each Batt'n and the Adj't. to make a return to the Brig. Major.

Detail tomorrow

	<i>C</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D & f</i>	<i>R & file</i>
1 Batt'n		1	2	4	1	34
Grenadiers					1	4
Forresters				1		4
Lt. Infantry				1		5
Fusileers			1	1		10
True Blues		1	1	1		6
Volunteers						5
		1	2	4	1	34

*28 Feb'y 1780**Batt'n. Orders*

The Batt'n is to parade every morning and afternoon precisely at 8 and 5 o'clock. The Roll to be call'd at those hours when it is expected that officers will be strict in their Duty and punish Delinquents. The Batt'n Parade to be on Mr. McQueen's vacant lot. The men for Duty being paraded there will be march'd immediately after Roll call to the Brigade Parade. The Captains of Companies are desired to be very attentive to their men's arms, ammunition and accoutrements, that they are in the best state and prepared for immediate action in case of allarm.

The Captains are also again desired to have their men provided with 100 rounds each man and to report the state of their ammunition, etc. as before required.

R. SMITH, *Lt. Col.*

1 Batt. C.T.M.

Detail

	<i>C</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Priv.</i>
	1	1	3	3	1	34
Grend.			1	1		4
Forresters						5
Lt. Inf'y.	1		1	1		4
Fusileers						10
T.B.						6
Vol.'s		1	1	1		5

29 Feb'y 1780

Detail tomorrow

	<i>C</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>R & f</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>R & f</i>
Grend.						4	1	2
Forresters				1	1	4		2
Lt. Inf'y.						5		2
Fusileers			1	1		10		3
True Blues		1	1	1		6		2
Volunt's				1		5		2
<hr/>								
	1	2	4	1	34			

2 S, 1 S, 3 C and 21 R & f to parade at 4 o'clock this afternoon with their complement of ammunition. The same number to parade tomorrow morning in addition to the Guard.

The Field Officer of the day will visit the Guards as soon as they are relieved and should he find any in want of knowledge in service whether officers or privates, he will give them the necessary Instructions. The sentries will be relieved hourly during the Night and the visiting rounds will pass between each relief. No guard to be relieved without a written report from the officer relieved—to the officer relieving, mentioning that several sentries are posted, none of which are to be removed but by an order from Head Quarters. The Sentries will every Quarter of an hour during the night call aloud All's Well, beginning with the Sentries on the Horn Work and going round by the right.

The Commanding Officers of all Corps are Immediately to visit the houses in which their men are Quartered to make a particular survey and cause them to be daily Inspected by a Commissioned Officer, who is to report any damage the Houses or Furniture may Sustain to the End that the offenders may be brought to punishment.

1st March 1780

The strictest search having been made yesterday by the Commissioners, Surgeons and several officers of the Army, the General is happy to inform the garrison that the small pox is no where in Charles Town.

All the Troops off Duty will turn out on fatigue tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock. They will parade at the Horn work where they will receive orders.

	<i>Detail</i>					
	<i>C</i>	<i>L</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>R & f</i>
	1	2	3	3	1	40
Grend.			1	1		5
Forresters						5
Lt. Inf'y.		1	1	1		5
Fusileers		1			1	12
T Blues	1			1		8
Vol's.			1			5
	1	2	3	3	1	40

(To be continued)

NOTES ON THE POSTELL FAMILY

By WILLIAM DOSITE POSTELL*

The Postell family is descended from the French Huguenot Jean Postell and his wife Madeleine Pepin who arrived in South Carolina during the latter part of the seventeenth century. The Reverend Dr. Robert Wilson was of the opinion that their arrival was as early as 1679; Frederick Dalcho gave the date as 1693, while A. S. Salley placed it prior to 1697. Whatever the date, among the French and Swiss refugees who applied for naturalization in 1697 were Jean Postell, his wife Madeleine Pepin, his mother, Marye Brugnet, widow of Nicholas Postell [Potell] of Dieppe, France, and his four children, Jean, Pierre, Jacques and Jean, Jr. The St. Julien list refers to the Postells as residents of Santee.¹ A. H. Hirsch states that the family of Jean Postell was one of the prominent French families of Goose Creek.² Wherever they first settled, on May 15, 1694, Postell received a warrant for lots number 177 and 178 on Broad Street within the walls of Charleston.³ Also on January 17, 1710/11 Jean Postell [Pottell] received a warrant for 600 acres in Berkeley County.⁴ This apparently met the concession of 50 acres for each member of the family. Postell was a man of means when he died in 1729, as attested by the records of the Probate Court, Charleston.⁵ St. Philip's Parish Register, 1720-1758 (p. 235) entered October 16, 1729, "Then was buried John Postel."

To identify the sons of Jean Postell, the immigrant, Dr. Wilson refers to them as John (Jean) of Berkeley, James (Jacques) of Berkeley, and John (Jean), Jr. Pierre, the second son, died without issue. John of Berkeley (c. 1686-1744 or 1745), wife unknown, had four sons, John of Georgetown, James of Dorchester, Elijah and Benjamin (the first), and two daughters, Jane and a daughter who married a Rousham.⁶ John of Georgetown (1717-

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¹ Wilson, Postell Manuscript, in S. C. Historical Society; Dalcho, *An Historical Account of the Protestant Episcopal Church in South Carolina* (Charleston, 1820); A. S. Salley to W. D. Postell, Feb. 5, 1950; "List of French and Swiss . . . who applied for English Naturalization (here cited as St. Julien List), *Transactions of the Huguenot Society of S. C.*, No. 5 (1897), p. 33.

² *The Huguenots of Colonial South Carolina* (Durham, 1928), p. 22.

³ H. A. M. Smith, "Charleston . . .", *S. C. Historical and Genealogical Magazine* (here cited as *SCHGM*), IX (1908), 21, and map, 13.

⁴ Salley to Postell, Feb. 5, 1950.

⁵ Hirsch, *Huguenots*, pp. 177, 182.

⁶ James A. Postell to W. D. Postell, May 20, 1940; Wilson, Postell MS; Emma Bull, MS Notes on Postell Family; will of John Postell (copy typed by WPA), V, 479, Charleston courthouse.

1782), oldest son of John of Berkeley, settled along the lower Pee Dee River in Prince George's Parish just north of Georgetown. He is the John Postell who was a major in the Cherokee War of 1766. He married Mary Moore, daughter of Governor James Moore and Elizabeth Neufville.⁷ Their sons were Colonel James (1745-1824), a resident of Prince Frederick's Parish, Major John, a resident of St. Mark's Parish who later moved to Prince George's Parish, and Captain Jehu (Hugh) (1749-1797).⁸ These officers were all famous for their exploits under Francis Marion. James of Dorchester (d. 1775), second son of John of Berkeley, was married five times.⁹ His children were Ensign James, Jr. (1756-1785), Benjamin, 2nd (1759-1801), lieutenant and later colonel of militia; Elizabeth, John (a private?), Girardeau, and Peter.¹⁰ Elijah Postell (d. c1774), the third son, married Susannah Smith. Their children were Captain William, Elizabeth and Margaret.¹¹ Benjamin, the first, died without issue.

James (Jacques) Postell of Berkeley, third son of Jean the immigrant, died just prior to 1757. He owned large holdings along the upper Ashley, then for some reason disposed of his property and moved into St. Bartholomew's Parish, where in 1752 he is listed as a vestryman. His wife Judith, last name unknown, in her will refers to herself as of St. George's Parish [Dorchester], Berkeley County. Their children were Francis, Samuel, Jane, Captain John of St. Bartholomew's (d. 1788), and Magdalen.¹²

John Postell, Jr., fourth son of Jean Postell married Margeret DeVeaux, and their children were Captain Andrew, Madgelen and Mary. John, Jr., like his brother James, at one time owned several hundred acres along the upper Ashley but also disposed of his holdings and moved into Prince William's Parish.¹³

At the beginning of the Revolution the Postells had plantations in the Parishes of St. Mark, Prince Frederick, Prince George, St. James (Goose Creek), St. George (Dorchester), St. Bartholomew, Prince William, and perhaps others. There was a Postell's Company of volunteers, a Captain

⁷ D. Ramsay, *History of the Revolution in S. C.* (Trenton, 1785), I, 409; *An Index of Ancestors . . . Society of Colonial Wars* (N. Y., 1922), p. 381; Wilson, Postell MS.

⁸ M. L. Webber, "The First Governor Moore . . .", *SCHGM*, XXXVII (1936), 11-12; *First Census of U. S., 1790 South Carolina* (Washington, 1908), p. 55; Wilson, Postell MS.

⁹ *SCHGM*, XL (1939), 112; *S. C. Gazette*, Apr. 12, 1773, in Bull Notes.

¹⁰ *SCHGM*, X (1909), 148; will of James Postell (WPA copy), XV (1771-1774), 549; *Appleton's Encyclopedia of American Biography*, 10 vols., (N. Y., 1887-1924), V, 85.

¹¹ Bull, Notes; Wilson, Postell MS; *SCHGM*, XXVI (1925), 164; will of Elijah Postell (WPA copy), XVI (1774-1779), 232.

¹² *SCHGM*, XX (1919), 178; Dalcho, *op. cit.*, p. 369; will of Judith Postell (WPA copy), IX (1760-1767-A), 388.

¹³ Will of Margaret Postell (WPA copy), VII (1752-1756), 27; will of John Postell, Jr., IV (1736-1740), 32.

Postell's Company, and a Colonel Postell's Regiment.¹⁴ Reference has been found to at least ten Postells who supported the American cause. These ten constituted the entire family of Postells of service age. The list includes Colonel James, Major John, and Captain Jehu Postell, sons of John of Georgetown, who served under Francis Marion. The three sons of James of Dorchester were Ensign James, Jr.; Lieutenant Benjamin, 2nd; and John, a private or non-commissioned officer under Marion. James of Berkeley had two sons enrolled, Captain John (of St. Bartholomew's), and his brother Francis.¹⁵ The remaining two were Captain William, son of Elijah Postell,¹⁶ and Captain Andrew, the son of John, Jr.¹⁷

Captain William Postell is referred to as a captain in the announcement of the marriage of his daughter Joanna to Henry Ingraham. An additional reference to Captain William is found in the *Lineage Book* of the Daughters of the American Revolution.¹⁸ In 1775 a troop of horse numbering thirty men was raised in Prince William's Parish, and Andrew Postell was elected captain. On September 20th of that year he petitioned the Provincial Congress for his commission, which was signed September 26, 1775. Dr. R. Wilson refers to him as a captain of cavalry.¹⁹ Little is known of the record of Francis, son of James of Berkeley, but he received a bounty for his services.²⁰

James Postell of Dorchester, had three sons enrolled in the American forces. Lieutenant Benjamin, 2nd, enlisted in the first regiment, South Carolina Continental line, as early as 1775, receiving his commission in 1778. In 1777 and 1778 an order book of the regiment shows him assigned on guard detail and as a member of the court martial. He was with the army under General Lincoln when Cornwallis captured Charleston in 1780. Lieutenant

¹⁴ *Charleston Year Book 1893*, 224, 229-230, 232.

¹⁵ Will of Judith Postell, *loc. cit.* There were two John Postells. Major John, son of John of Georgetown, organized Postell's Company of Volunteers and later served as Marion's adjutant. Captain John (of St. Bartholomew's), served under Col. Peter Horry, one of Marion's officers. Capt. John's portrait until recent years hung in the home of Dr. Laurens Postell of Plaquemine, La.; it was defaced during an absence of the family.

¹⁶ Will of Elijah Postell, *loc. cit.*

¹⁷ Will of Margaret Postell, *loc. cit.*

¹⁸ A. S. Salley, *Marriage Notices in Charleston Courier, 1803-1808*, (Columbia, 1919) p. 61; *Lineage Book*, XIX (1905), 243. *Lineage Book* refers to the father of Capt. William as the brother of Col. James Postell, which makes him son of John of Georgetown; but it refers to Benjamin as brother of Col. James Postell (XVII, 235), which is not true. J. A. Postell believes that Capt. William is son of John of Georgetown (to W. D. Postell, Dec. 29, 1949). Bull Notes do not credit John of Georgetown with a fourth son, nor does Wilson MS. The writer is of the opinion that Capt. William is the same as William of Dorchester, son of Elijah Postell, who names a son William in his will.

¹⁹ *SCHGM*, I (1900), 307; Wilson, Postell MS.

²⁰ *SCHGM*, VII (1906), 178.

Benjamin was not paroled but was sent with others as a prisoner to St. Augustine where he remained eleven months, suffering many hardships. He also is credited with having served under Marion.²¹ James Jr., is referred to as an ensign in James Skirving's company.²² A John Postell is listed by W. W. Boddie as a private or a non-commissioned officer under Marion.²³ Since John, son of James of Dorchester, could have been only about seventeen or eighteen at this time, it is assumed that he was this John.

Colonel James Postell's services are mentioned by several authorities.²⁴ He and his brother John organized Postell's company of volunteers, recruited from the Georgetown area, as attested by the names of members, as early as 1775.²⁵ On the promotion of James to a colonelcy, John no doubt assumed command, since he is referred to as captain. John received his commission as major probably in 1781, when he was serving as Marion's adjutant.²⁶ Captain Jehu (Hugh) Postell is listed by Boddie and also by *Lineage Book*.²⁷ His descendant James A. Postell has noted receipts signed by him for pay for his services as lieutenant and later as captain.²⁸ Identifying two John Postells was difficult. Captain John Postell of St. Bartholomew's served under Colonel Peter Horry, and his cousin Major John Postell, son of John of Georgetown, served as Marion's adjutant.²⁹

Colonel James Postell of Prince Frederick's Parish married Susannah Perry, and his son James moved to Savannah, marrying Jane Eliza Porcher. Colonel Postell was a member of the Jacksonborough Assembly, the first legislative assembly of the State of South Carolina, which met in 1782. His descendants still live in Georgia.²⁹

Major John Postell, an extensive landowner of St. Mark's Parish, later moved to Prince George's Parish where the United States Census for 1790 credits him with owning thirty-five slaves.³⁰ He married first Jane Clifford, who died April 15, 1786; secondly, Harriet Yon or Yonge, and thirdly, Ann, who died July 18, 1810. His second wife died at his home on the Pee Dee, and his third in St. Bartholomew's Parish, so apparently he owned planta-

²¹ Appleton, *op. cit.*; *SCHGM*, XIII (1912), 152, VII, 75; W. W. Boddie, *Marion's Men* (Charleston, 1938), p. 4.

²² *SCHGM*, III (1902), 128.

²³ Boddie, *op. cit.*, p. 19.

²⁴ Boddie, *op. cit.*, p. 1; *Lineage Book*, VI (1898), 216; XVIII (1904) 235; W. G. Simms, *Life of Francis Marion* (N. Y., 1846), 173; W. D. James, *A Sketch of . . . Francis Marion* (Marietta, 1948), 91; E. McCrady, *S. C. in the Revolution, 1780-1783* (N. Y., 1902).

²⁵ *Charleston Year Book 1893*, pp. 208, 229-30.

²⁶ James, *Marion*, appendix, p. 13 ff.

²⁷ Boddie, *op. cit.*, p. 4; *Lineage Book*, XXXVIII (1914), 78; XLI (1915), 83.

²⁸ To W. D. Postell, Jan. 23, 1951.

²⁹ Wilson, Postell MS.

³⁰ James, *Marion*, p. 113; *Census 1790*, p. 55.

tions in a number of parishes. The record of only one child of Major Postell has been found. In the *South Carolina Gazette* is the announcement of the marriage on December 1, 1801, of Richard Singleton to Jane Eliza, daughter of Major John Postell, deceased, of the Round O.³¹

Captain Jehu Postell, the third son of John of Georgetown, was born in 1749, married Hannah Coachman, and died December 30, 1797. They had four sons, James, William, Charles and Jehu. He later became commander of the Georgetown regiment of militia.³² His descendants are living throughout the South, among them are James A. Postell of Charlotte, North Carolina, and his brother Charles of Birmingham, Alabama.

Lieutenant Benjamin Postell, 2nd (1759-1801), son of James of Dorchester, inherited a plantation of 1000 acres from his father. In 1785 he married Maria Skirving. Later in life he became colonel of the Colleton County Regiment. The record of only one child of Benjamin, 2nd, can be found, Martha Eliza, who married Henry Fishburne.³³

James Postell, Jr., brother of Lieutenant Benjamin, 2nd, was born August 17, 1754. His will, proved December 23, 1785, mentions that he is a resident of St. Bartholomew's Parish, and refers to his wife Sarah. He apparently died without issue. His plantation inherited from his father on the Horseshoe, contained about 1145 acres. He was a representative from this parish in 1782.³⁴ John, the other son of James of Dorchester, apparently died as a young man.

Captain William Postell, son of Elijah Postell, married Mary Dawson, February 2, 1782. William was a commissioner for the Dorchester school in 1789, and was also a member of the St. George's Jockey Club in 1788, 1791 and 1794. A map of the Great Cypress Swamp along the Ashley River showed him owning 1,190 acres on the south side of the river. He had one daughter, Joanna, who married Henry Ingraham, September 18, 1808.³⁵

Captain Andrew Postell, a resident of Prince William's Parish, died April 11, 1806. He was a member of the House of Representatives from this Parish in 1782. Captain Andrew had several children. One of his daughters, Mary, married James Jervey of Charleston.³⁶

This narrative closes with a brief account of the sons of James Postell of Berkeley. Francis left South Carolina about 1800 and moved to Georgia.

³¹ *SCHGM*, XXXVIII, 11-12; XX, 55; XXXV, 75; XXVI, 164; A. S. Salley, *Marriage Notices in the S. C. Gazette* (Albany, 1902), p. 126.

³² Wilson, Postell MS; *SCHGM*, XXV, 36.

³³ *Ibid.*, X, 149; XXXIII, 89; will of James Postell, *loc. cit.*; Salley, *Marriage Notices in Charleston Courier*, p. 54.

³⁴ *SCHGM*, X, 148; XXXIV, 204; will of James Postell, Jr. (WPA copy), XV (1783-1786), 771.

³⁵ *SCHGM*, XX, 53; XX, 151; Salley, *Marriage Notices in Charleston Courier*, p. 61.

³⁶ *SCHGM*, XXXIV, 204; VII, 38.

He left a large family and their descendants now live in North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Kansas and Oklahoma. John of St. Bartholomew's, captain in Marion's command, married Mary Snipes, widow of Philip Smith, February 8, 1776. John Postell by his will, proved February 5, 1788,³⁷ left his plantation on the Horse Shoe to his wife during her lifetime, and after her death to his son Philip Smith Postell, who held the rank of colonel in the fourth brigade, second division of militia. Philip's grandson, Doctor Philip Smith Postell, moved to Louisiana in 1858, rearing a large family from whom the writer is descended. Descendants of this family now live in Oregon, California, Louisiana, Texas and Tennessee.

³⁷ *Ibid.*, X, 149; will of John Postell (WPA copy), XXII-A (1786-1793, 244).

MARRIAGE AND DEATH NOTICES FROM THE CITY GAZETTE OF CHARLESTON

(Continued from October)

The Friends and Acquaintances of Patrick O'Neill, are invited to attend the funeral of his daughter Sarah from the residence of his Brother, Edward O'Neill, corner of Cannon and Pinckney-streets, This Morning at 8 o'clock (Tuesday, September 9, 1823)

Died, at his plantation in Clarendon County, Sumter District, S. C. on the 31st ult. Mr. Thomas Connell, aged 44. The deceased had been ill with a billious fever for thirteen days. . . . He left an affectionate wife and six children. (Wednesday, September 10, 1823)

Died, at Curracoa, on the 8th August, William Lee, Editor of the "Curracoa Courant". (Wednesday, September 10, 1823)

Died on the 31st ult. at Newberry Court House, Mrs. A. Boyse [Boyce], consort of Ker Boyse [Boyce], Esq. merchant of this city, after a short illness. (Wednesday, September 10, 17, 1823)

Died at Stillwater, Saratogo County, in the State of New-York, on the 25th ult. in the 47th year of his age, Mr. Jacob F. Roh, for many years a respectable inhabitant of this city. . . . He has left a wife and four children, and numerous acquaintances to deplore his loss. (Saturday, September 13, 1823)

Died, on Saturday last, the 6th inst. at Sullivan's Island, after a painful illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Mrs. Elizabeth Mintzing, consort of Jacob F. Mintzing, Esq. and daughter of James Custer, Factor, deceased. (Saturday, September 13, 1823)

Married, on Tuesday evening last, the 16th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop England, John Michel, Esq. to Miss Anna Febve; both of this city. (Thursday, September 18, 1823)

. . . Rev. B. R. Montgomery D.D. . . . died at Key-West, on the 28th ult. after a very short illness in the 46th year of his age. He was one of the sons of Carolina, he filled some important stations in his native state, with respectability, honour and usefulness. As a minister of the Gospel, and a Professor in our College he so acquitted himself as to procure many warm friends . . . as a husband, parent, friend and master, his ardent and faithful attention to his duties, justly claim for him the character of "a good Man". (Friday, September 26, 1823)

Departed this transitory life, on the 24th ult. at his seat in upper Salem, after a violent illness of ten days continuance Doctor John J. Muldrow, a much beloved and respected physician aged 36 years . . . possessing in a

high degree the confidence of those who knew him, first by his fellow-citizens of Darlington County, and subsequently by those of Claremont, to represent them in the Legislature of this his native state. . . . As a husband and a parent, he was ever tenderly alive to the happiness of his family. (Friday, September 26, 1823)

Died, at Philadelphia, Com. John Shaw, the 8th oldest of the 30 Captains in the U. S. Navy, recently appointed to the Command on the Charleston station. Near Trenton (N. J.) Col. Lambert Cadwallader aged 80, an officer of the Revolution, and member of Congress before and under the federal Constitution. Near Parkersburg (Va.) Col. Jacob Betson, U. S. Attorney in the western district of Virginia; Col. Hugh Phelps, and a number of others, of a malignant fever, which rages in that neighborhood. At Newport (R. I.) aged 70 Gen. Daniel Sheldon, an officer of the Revolution. At Frankford (Ken.) Joseph Breckinbridge, esq. Secretary of the State of Kentucky. At Baltimore, Mr. John Marshall, aged 27, first lieutenant of the revenue-cutter Active. (Friday, September 26, 1823)

The Friends and Acquaintances of the late Mrs. Martha Moubray, are requested to attend her funeral This Afternoon, at half past 3 o'clock, from her late residence, King-street road, near the lines. (Friday, September 26, 1823)

Departed this life, at Boom Hill, St. Georges' Parish, Mrs. Ann Louisa [Mc]Gill, consort of Mr. John McGill . . . her relatives and friends and a disconsolate husband, have been deprived of one who bid fair to be an ornament to society. She had only attained her 16th year, ere the brittle thread of life was broken . . . (Monday, September 29, 1823.)

Died, at his father's residence, in Union District, William F. Gist, the eldest son of Col. Joseph Gist, in the 22d year of his age. He was a member of the junior class in the South-Carolina College . . . (Monday, September 29, 1823.)

Departed this life on the 15 ult. at his residence in St. John's Parish, Capt. James Sumter McKelvey, in the 35th year of his age. He has left a distressed wife, three brothers, and many friends to lament his death. (Wednesday, October 1, 1823.)

Died, on the 4th Sept. at the dwelling of her son, in St. Clair Township, Pittsburg (Penn.) Mrs. Catherine Morton, in the 105 year of her age . . . She had lived with her husband 70 years . . . (Wednesday, October 1, 1823)

Died, at Berger Point, Jersey shore, near the Quarantine Ground Mrs. Vanhorst, of yellow fever, caught from a feather bed!! which she found floating near the place . . . She washed the feathers of this bed on Saturday! sickened on Sunday, and died last Wednesday of black vomit!!!! N. York Evening Post, 22 d. ult. (Thursday, October 2, 1823)

The Friends and Acquaintances of the late John E. Farr, are invited to Attend his Funeral This Morning, at 8 o'clock, from his late residence in Hampstead. (Thursday, October 2, 1823.)

The following extract of a letter from Giles county, Tenn. of 17th July last, to a gentleman in North-Carolina . . .

"Capt. Martin Lane, jun. on Monday last, in the most deliberate manner, put a period to his existence by shooting himself through the head with his rifle, in his own yard, and in the presence of his family, they not being able to prevent the horrid deed. . . . The admitted opinion is, he was under the influence of spirits . . . (Friday, October 3, 1823.)

Died, at Columbia (S. C.) on the 17th ult. Mr. Daniel Sturges, Surveyor General of Georgia. (Saturday, October 4, 1823.)

Died, in Philadelphia, on the 20th ult. Mrs. Jane Purcell White, of this city. In her death society has been deprived of one of its brightest ornaments, a father of an exemplary daughter, a husband of a beloved wife, a child of a devoted mother. . . . (Saturday, October 4, 1823.)

Died, at Savannah, 25th ult. Mr. John Daley, in the 70th year of his age, a resident of St. Peter's Parish, Beaufort District. (Saturday, October 4, 1823.)

Died, at his county seat, near Camden, S. C. on the 27th ult. in the 63d year of his age, Samuel Mathis, Esq. He was the first white male child born in that town, and filled several public offices . . . (Monday, October 6, 1823.)

Died, at Washington City, after a short but severe illness, Capt. George Wadsworth, late of the U. S. Army, but recently of the Treasury Department, a native of Connecticut. (Monday, October 6, 1823.)

Died, at Fort St. Carlos de Berrancas, on the 11th August, after a short indisposition, Captain Mathew S. Massey, of the 4th Regt. U. S. Artillery, aged about 33 years. He was a native of New Jersey . . . (Monday, October 6, 1823.)

■ Died, at Pine Ridge, in St. John's Berkley, on the 2d inst. Lawrence M. Dawson, Esq. late of this city, aged 39 years. (Tuesday, October 7, 1823.)

The Friends and Acquaintances of Captain Edward P. Simons, are invited to attend his Funeral from his residence in Laurens-street, This Day, at 10 o'clock, A.M.

The Members of the Charleston Bar, are invited to attend the Funeral of Edward P. Simons, Esq. from his late residence in Laurens-street, This morning, at 10 o'clock.

(To be continued)

NOTES AND REVIEWS*

South Carolina College, University of South Carolina, Volume I. By Daniel Walker Hollis. (Columbia, S. C., University of South Carolina Press, 1951. Pp. xii, 343. Illustrations, notes, index. \$3.50.)

Founded in 1801 and reorganized after a suspension during the Civil War as the University of South Carolina in 1865, the South Carolina College enjoyed high rank among the educational institutions of the Old South. Its faculty included such brilliant teachers and scholars as the political economists Thomas Cooper and Francis Lieber, and the scientists John and Joseph LeConte, while Augustus Baldwin Longstreet, the author of the famous *Georgia Scenes*, served as president from 1857 to 1861. Among its many illustrious alumni, influential in the leadership of both State and nation, were Hugh S. Legaré, George McDuffie, James L. Petigru, James H. Hammond and Wade Hampton III. Of this important college Mr. Hollis has written a distinctly superior account. It is comprehensive, clearly organized, well balanced, objective and thoroughly documented, in short, almost everything a good college history should be.

Especially commendable are the author's excellent analysis of the origin of the school, his impartial treatment of the controversial Cooper and Lieber, and the illuminating chapter on the literary societies, "The Cult of Oratory." Student tipping, pranks, riots and other extracurricular activities are vividly described but not unduly emphasized. Frequent comparisons and contrasts with other institutions, notably the neighboring universities of Georgia and North Carolina, clarify the position of South Carolina College in contemporary higher education. The development of the college is well integrated with the history of the State and nation, particularly with the shifting trends of nationalism and sectionalism in South Carolina. The concluding chapter, "The College and the State," is an excellent summary which carefully avoids overstating the influence of the institution.

There are relatively few and unimportant factual errors, such as the reference to Henry L. Pinckney as the "founder" of the *Charleston Mercury* (pp. 41, 266). While some significant omissions could be cited, these are minor shortcomings in an otherwise excellent book. Mr. Hollis has, on the whole, achieved the standards of exacting scholarship and critical analysis which he set for himself. This volume, D. D. Wallace's *History of Wofford College* (1951) and J. H. Easterby's *History of the College of Charleston* (1935)

* This department will print queries not exceeding fifty words from members of the Society. The charge to non-members is one dollar for each fifty words or less. Copy should be sent The Secretary, Fireproof Building, Charleston 5, S. C.

all demonstrate that the historians of South Carolina are keeping up with the present "salutary trend in college historiography."

The Citadel

GRANVILLE T. PRIOR

The Journal of the Commons House of Assembly, September 12, 1739-March 26, 1741. Edited by J. H. Easterby. *The Colonial Records of South Carolina.* (Columbia: The Historical Commission of South Carolina, 1952. Pp. xii, 613. Frontispiece. \$12.50.)

There are now two published volumes in the long-needed *Colonial Records of South Carolina*. Last year professional historians, serious amateurs, and patriotic South Carolinians enthusiastically welcomed and justly praised the first volume. This second volume possesses the same characteristics that earned commendation for the first. . handsome appearance, durability, economy of space, ease of use, excellent format, faithful reproduction of manuscript, logical organization, careful editing, meticulous proofreading, and competent indexing.

Both volumes contain portions of the journal of the elective house of the colonial legislative. Among the most interesting and important developments illuminated by this second volume are: the beginnings of a Negro slave code after the insurrection of 1739, the improvement of defenses and the financing of an expedition against the Spaniards in St. Augustine during the War of Jenkins' Ear, the problems of relief and reconstruction after the Charleston fire of 1740, the constitutional powers of the Council and the Commons House on taxation, and the election of a speaker.

According to present estimates by the Historical Commission, completion of the publication of the journal of the Commons House will require about eighteen more volumes and four more years of work. After finishing this project, the Commission plans to publish pertinent documents in the British Public Record Office, records of Commissioners of the Indian Trade, and other important colonial manuscripts. Dr. Easterby and his staff deserve wide recognition and high praise for their long-range plans and scholarly labors.

The Citadel

FRANK W. RYAN, JR.

The Lides Go South and West: The Record of a Planter Migration in 1835. Edited by Fletcher M. Green. (Columbia: University of South Carolina Press, 1952. Pp. vi, 51. Frontispiece, appendix, index. \$1.50.)

This pamphlet, the second publication from manuscript collections of the South Caroliniana Library, records the exodus of a Darlington planter's family to new lands in Alabama. The first part is a journal that was kept during the journey of thirty-seven days by Sarah Jane (Lide) Fountain, a widow with a young son and daughter; the second part is a selection from

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176 family letters that were written to relatives in Darlington District. The result is a vivid contemporary narrative of a difficult overland journey, and pioneer life in Alabama, of the struggle to erect shelters and clear fields, to obtain preachers and teachers; the perils of illness, and the kindnesses of friendly neighbors. Later, when the restless urge to move yet further came upon the men, the women were less eager. Wrote young Maria Lide: "I have been trying my best to get brother in the notion of going to California; because I think he would be obliged to stop then for he could go no further. . . ."

The capable editor had eliminated obscurities from the text and added a helpful introduction and footnotes. A few typographical errors escaped the proofreader, and a slight confusion of identity is caused by letter-headings which differ from the signatures. The frontispiece is a likeness of James Lide, leader of the migration, from the portrait painted in Darlington in 1835 by William Harrison Scarborough.

A.K.G.

Ploughshares into Swords: Josiah Gorgas and Confederate Ordnance. By Frank E. Vandiver. (Austin: University of Texas Press, 1952. Pp. 349. Bibliography. \$5.00.)

Under this very apt title we have the straightforward, play-by-play career of a man who more than met the emergencies of an improvised government's improvised army. Too profoundly individualistic to have been highly successful in the old Army, Josiah Gorgas, though Northern by birth, went Southern in 1861 through association and sympathy. In the Confederate army he was a happy exception to the clannishness of the West Pointers, whose "old-school-tie" appointments and promotions too often hurt the service. Though the Ordnance Department of the United States Army was frequently the greatest supply of materiel to Southern Armies, Gorgas was the agent who cared for the repair and distribution of captured arms and munitions.

This famous father of a famous son had several connections with South Carolina that give his life local interest. Through his wife he was related to a number of our families. Before the war he had been in command of the Charleston Arsenal. During the war he organized and depended upon a good deal of blockade-running through this port, or through such firms as Fraser, Trenholm, & Co., for the most critical of his supplies.

SAMUEL G. STONEY

Of particular interest to collectors and librarians is *Special Collections in the McKissick Memorial Library, University of South Carolina*, compiled and annotated by Elisabeth Doby English (Columbia: 1952, pp. vi, 129; in-

dexed). The preface of this lithoprint lists six criteria as standards for determining what books are to be deemed rare. It also explains the reasons that so many foreign titles appear in the 717 numbered entries of rare books which have been withdrawn from circulation and are being given special care. As the compiler points out, the list is not complete, for there are still many books which merit inclusion, but for various reasons have not yet been segregated; and in addition, none of the books in the South Caroliniana Library has been included.

Another interesting lithoprint is *A Checklist of South Carolina State Publications, 1950-1951*, compiled by Lowery P. Ware, and published by the Historical Commission of South Carolina as No. 3A of *South Carolina Bibliographies*. Comprehensive in scope, it includes reports, bulletins, and leaflets of state officers, boards, commissions, and departments, as well as publications of students and alumni of state colleges, and titles of new books from the University Press.

THE SOCIETY

Mr. Emmett Robinson has donated to the Society a portable photostat machine, a most acceptable gift which supplies a longfelt need.

A NEW HISTORICAL AGENCY

At the 1952 session, the legislature created the Calhoun County Historical Commission, the members to be appointed by the legislative delegation from the county. The Commission is empowered to develop and mark local historic sites, to collect materials relating to the history of the county, and to engage a suitable person to write a history of the county for use in the schools. This last task has been entrusted to Mrs. Frank Cain, of St. Matthews.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Institute of Early American History and Culture announces an annual prize of \$500 for a published book in the field of early American history and culture to about 1815. Also, the Institute is prepared to provide a limited number of Grants-in-Aid of Research to individual writers or scholars who are carrying on studies in American history prior to the year 1815. For information, address the Director, Goodwin Building, Williamsburg, Virginia.

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